THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

BISDON DEL. SC.

VOL. VIII—No. 6. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1860. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

THE INVISIBLE THIEF.

A TALE OF LONDON AND NEW YORK.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY H. L. ROGERS,

Author of "Twice Dead," "The Broken Promise," etc.

CHAPTER VI.

London at Midnight—The Soiree—The Dancers, etc.,—The Conspirators—The Attempted Assassination—The Murderers Foiled—The Invisible Hand—The Death Blow.

It was eleven when I issued from the theatre. The night was cool and pleasant, and the streets filled with pedestrians. London is never quiet; at midnight, as at noonday, people are in its numberless thoroughfares, and cars and carriages rattle over the pavement. The balls and assemblages of the wealthy make night vocal with music, at the West End; in the meaner quarters, gin shops and boozing kens give refuge to the scum of the great city, where drunken shouts and maudlin quarrels cease only with the morning. As I mingled with the throng, all shades of society were sauntering by; the scions of nobility hurrying off to the clubs or gambling "hells;" the worthy citizen and his family seeking to drink in the invigorating air after the toil and fatigue of the day; the daughter of sin, reeking with the fumes of liquor, and endeavoring to trap the unwary with her faded charms—all met here on a common level, blended together, and floated past, a moving panorama of joy and sorrow, virtue and vice. The question has been frequently put before, but it loses nothing by repetition—why does the philanthropist bridge over the ocean and wander to unknown deserts to dispense his charity to the naked savage, while hundreds of his fellow countrymen—Christians—pant with hunger at his door? Lady Barrian lived in Albermarle street, and, as the distance was considerable, I called a cab, and in twenty minutes was conveyed to the neighborhood. A long row of vehicles were drawn up before the mansion, each one, as it deposited its freight, driving on to make room for the rest. As I was an uninvited guest, I got out at the corner, and becoming invisible, mingled with the well dressed men and women crowding the entrance, walked by the functionary in the hall who announced the names of the visitors, and entered the apartments in which the *soiree* was given. An old lady, whom I judged to be the mistress of the *fete*, was stationed near the door, receiving her guests, and radiant with brocade and jewels which contrasted strangely enough with her wasted form and wrinkles; beside her a young miss, who, from her resemblance to the "old 'un" (to use a pugilistic phrase) would be instantly recognized as her daughter. Penetrating still farther, I found the dancers busily engaged, skimming across the floor to the merry numbers of the music, the sides of the different apartments were occupied by ancient dowagers and managing mammas, whose "heel and toe" days (or rather nights) were long since ended; whist and ecarte were in great demand with these venerable beauties, and considerable sums changed hands during the progress of the game. Yet these dames who added up the "points" so strictly, and reckoned the "honors" with such unfailing accuracy, would have fainted or collapsed (give the word whatever meaning you please) at the idea of entering a gambling saloon.

Cut off the devil's tail and he would be
A paragon of truth and modesty.

The withdrawing rooms were numerous and filled with flowers and rare exotics, rendering them delightful retreats for the belles and beaux who took more pleasure in the toyings of love than in the elastic measures of the dance; couples would occasionally enter one of these, converse a few moments, and retire, no doubt to meet again where their bliss might be unrestrained by the curious eyes of the world—for which meeting the engagement was here contracted.

At one of the card tables I was highly amused by the following:—

"Mrs. Cardwell, there's Lord Torbin, who seduced Miss Pelby, you know."

"Dear me! what a handsome fellow he is."

"Yes, and they say he speaks in parliament, to-morrow, on the 'Reform Question.'"

"I will surely be present; but it was very wicked of him to deceive poor Miss Pelby."

"Oh! I guess she wasn't very hard to persuade."

"How frightful—play a heart, dear."

"No knowing who can be depended on now-a-days—my trick if you please."

"Very true, your ladyship. She was so dovelike and innocent, enough to blind the eyes of a saint. Everybody thought her so virtuous and pure minded, but I always had my suspicions. What's led?"

"Diamonds."

From these scandal-mongers my attention was drawn to a group surrounding a handsome, well-formed woman, of middle size. She was relating some anecdote; her eyes sparkled with great vivacity, her color heightened with the excitement of the moment, and altogether, she presented a very winning, good-humored aspect. On a nearer approach, however, there was something in her looks that belied the smile on her lips, and the longer I contemplated her the more I was convinced that she was a person to be feared—one who could be as terrible in her rage as she was amiable in the ordinary phases of life. Her hair met in slender braids over her white and polished forehead; her teeth were remarkably fine, and she was attired neatly, although her dress, somewhat low in the neck, displayed a shoulder of dazzling whiteness. Simply and familiarly as she stood there, her wiles and influence had nearly hurled a king from his throne, and agitated a State to its foundation.

"Ah!" exclaimed an exquisite near me, "the Bavarian Countess again—I meet her everywhere. 'Pon my soul, I don't know what people see in her, unless it be the morbid curiosity that urges one to run after a wild animal."

"Better keep your commentaries to yourself, my dear fellow: it's dangerous meddling with a tiger," rejoined his companion.

When essays become popular (and remunerative) it is my intention to write one in favor of low-necked dresses; it is supremely ridiculous to see a female cooped up in calico or silk to her very chin, and the tightness of the gown across the throat and breast frequently begets a twist in the shoulder neither useful nor ornamental. Some may advocate the dispensing with the gown altogether, and certain it is that if people remained all their lives in 'statu naturæ' the sexton would not be half so popular an individual as he is at present. Fresh air is what we want, and they who have plenty of it live longest—witness the protracted and useful career of madame Lola. It has been the custom to heap on her devoted head all the abuse deserved by crime and infamy, whereas there breathes not a being on earth who has done more to advance liberal principles and spread the seeds of liberty among the people. I gladly seize the opportunity of paying a merited tribute to her taste and skill in the mysterious art of the toilet—in that, at least, she is a model to her sex.

Strolling back to the reception room I found Lady Barrian still welcoming the new comers, and looking excessively red and tired with the duties of her station.

"Mr. Templeton," bawled out the usher.

My master came forward, got up in the extreme of fashion, paid his respects, and disappeared among the throng, little thinking that his valet was buzzing about in the same atmosphere as himself. The scene of gayety and enjoyment was now at its height, and the saloons filled in every part; the array of pretty women was perfectly bewildering, each one decked out with costly jewels which served the double purpose of attracting admirers and intimating the rank and wealth of the fair owners. The females canvassed and depreciated each other, and the gentlemen applauded their "bon mots," throwing in a compliment now and then to flatter their self-esteem. The smiles on the lip but covered the bitterness of the heart—the surface was fair and pleasant, but what a depth of remorse and malignity lay beneath it. Perhaps not one of the revellers but would have preferred the comfort of their own houses to this jam and its attendant annoyances—it was "the thing," however, to be crushed and gazed at for four hours, and all who had pretensions to "ton" must undergo the infliction. Lady Barrian, no doubt, was as much disgusted with the whole affair as any one, but her standing in society called for the soiree, "it was expected of her," and she gave it, although well aware that her carpets would be soiled, her furniture tarnished, and her arrangements (the "little arrangement" was not born then) criticised and "run down" by her guests.

The bell of St. Paul's was sounding three as the assemblage began to break up; they departed slowly at first, by parties, but finally, commenced a regular stampede for the doors, as if each one was afraid he would be the last to get away, leaving the mistress of the house alone with the wrecks. The carriages drove up and then drove off, and Lady Barrian's "row" was over. I must confess my ignorance of the exact derivation and meaning of the word "row," but the one in question ended in a most undignified retreat. Perhaps it has a military origin.

Keeping close to Templeton after quitting the heated rooms, I perceived that he was a little top heavy from the bumpers of champagne imbibed during the evening. His walk on the sidewalk was by no means straight and regular, but zig zag and unsteady, like a Dunkirk schooner in a sou'wester; the progress made was consequently much behind the speed of a locomotive, though not disreputable to a man who had danced and drank the breath out of his body at a fashionable re-union. There was no difficulty in keeping up with him, but great difficulty in keeping behind him. I walked on the opposite side of the way, as much as possible beneath the shadow of the buildings, so as not to attract the notice of the would-be assassins before they made the attempt. Now and then, as he staggered along, a policeman would stand and gaze at him, but say nothing, knowing by his dress and jewelry that he belonged to the upper classes; had it been some poor devil of a mechanic he would have been lugged off to "quod" without a moment's notice.

As Templeton turned the corner leading to our lodgings, two figures issued from an alley he had just passed, and stole swiftly and silently after him; in a moment I was in their wake. The foremost seized my master about the neck to prevent his crying out, and a knife in the hand of his companion, glittered in the moonlight above the Squire's breast. *The blow was never struck.* I planted my fist fairly and firmly on the man's temple, and he fell like an ox beneath a butcher's cleaver; his head hit the pavement, making an ugly gash just above the eye, from which the blood flowed freely. Rising to meet the second, he had disappeared, and Templeton stood beside me, gazing stupidly at the man on the ground, half sobered by the attack and its result.

"I say—hic—is that you?"

"Yes, Fagan."

"What's—hic—the matter, eh?"

"Two rascals assailed you, and I knocked one of them down."

"What's that?" pointing to the body.

"That's him."

The Squire stooped, and regarded the features of the individual before us. He was completely sobered in an instant, and started back with a cry of anguish.

"Come away, Barney—it's my brother—come!"

"But he may die here."

"He is dead."

I placed my hand on the man's heart—it was true

CHAPTER VII.

The Coroner's Inquest—Picture Gallery—by foreign masters—Mrs. Hapton—The Ring Again; recognised, but not known—the Assignation—Tracked by Lord Mowbray—Invisibility saves them—A Duel in Prospect.

There was the usual notice in the papers next day—"an unknown man found dead," in Pall Mall; then followed a description of his person, with the editorial comments on the increase of crime in the city, always indulged in on these occasions. No one claimed the body—Barton dare not, and Templeton would not—so, a coroner's jury quickly settled the business of the "man found dead," and that was the last of him.

My master was greatly moved by the affair, and I was astonished and alarmed at the change a few hours had wrought in his appearance. The color had fled from his cheeks, his limbs trembled as if stricken with the palsy, and his eyes wore the wild and glassy stare of a hopeless consumptive. Truly, the blood of kindred is thicker than water—who can look heedlessly upon its shedding? "I knew," he said, as I was aiding him to dress, "that he coveted the estate, and bore me no affection, but I hardly dreamed he would attempt my life. I can never be sufficiently grateful, Barney, for your timely interference. How happened it that you were on the spot so opportunely?"

"I had been out looking around me, and, just as good luck would have it, stumbled in among you at the right moment."

"And his accomplice—did you see him?"

"It was the gentleman who called yesterday morning, Barton."

"The villain. More than once I have relieved his necessities, and lent him money to liquidate his debts, and this is my reward. It is a just one, however; the funds were wrung from the suffering of my tenantry—they whom my father committed to my charge with his dying breath. I have much, much to answer for."

I could scarcely contain my tears at witnessing the grief and dejection of the Squire, lately so full of hope and vivacity, and the conviction gradually crossed my mind that there were some bright spots in humanity after all—some hearts that could prefer love to interest, the rugged path of virtue to the broad and smiling road of vice. Happy indeed it is, that we are unable to penetrate the future—to lift the veil from coming shadows that would poison the present sunshine. Could the boy peer into the mysteries of futurity and read the dark letters of sorrow and crime imprinted on its pages—perhaps the name "murderer!"—would he leap about so joyously among his fellows, or sneak away to some lonely corner to weep in secret for the evils of the morrow? I had saved Templeton's life, but had it been permitted to me to unravel the events of the next few days, what horror would have possessed me; by my hand he had been preserved, and yet through my instrumentality he would perish.

Somewhat depressed by the above occurrence, the anticipated interview with Lady Clara quickly restored my mind to its usual elasticity, and the thought of her beauty even banished, for the moment, the words of Father Maguire that seemed ever haunting me—"use it well it will be a blessing; use it badly it will be a curse." These meditations were broken by the voice of my master:

"Barney, we return to Donegal on Saturday."

Had a cannon-ball entered at the window I could not have been more astounded.

"Back—home—sir?" I managed to stammer out

"Yes, see that everything is got ready."

"And Barton, will you not bring him to justice?"

"You speak like a child—he is many miles from London before this; more possibility of meeting him by traveling than by remaining here. If I ever do meet him—"

The look of hatred and resolution that shone in his eye was terrible. I began to think that my former impression concerning the human heart was right; there was certainly more of the devil than of the angel in Templeton at that moment. As he left the room, he exclaimed:—

"Let nothing delay my return—London is hateful to me."

"But not to me," I mentally added.

Probably remorse for the manner in which he had oppressed and neglected his tenantry had something to do with this sudden determination—confirmed by the death of his brother. To me the announcement was by no means agreeable—to be stowed away at Ballinlraw and relinquish the pleasures of the metropolis. If he went he would be deprived of my valuable services—already tired with the duties of a subordinate station, I longed to enact a more conspicuous character and drink deeply of the enjoyments I had as yet only tasted. And who can blame me for it? My education, irregular and imperfect, had imbued me with little of a virtuous tendency, but had converted a naturally undecided and pliable disposition into one of downright deceitfulness, if not malignity. With personal advantages of no small order, (pardon my egotism) I was somewhat vain of my oval face and slender figure, calculated as they were to smooth my way into society and render me a favorite among the women. Could it be supposed, then, that this return to Donegal would harmonize with my wishes? Templeton was satiated with the joys of the great city, but his valet was still on the threshold of dissipation, and anxious to penetrate to the centre of the building.

On Thursday night I sallied out to keep the engagement at Mrs. Hapton's, in Garden street. The house was of three stories, standing a few yards back from the sidewalk, being fronted, like its neighbors, by a small enclosure or garden; from these green spaces the street took its name. Ringing the bell, I was instantly admitted and, on making enquiry for Mrs. Gale, ushered into a side parlor, well but plainly furnished. It was empty. Several paintings decorated the walls, among them Venus rising from the sea, surrounded by a bevy of fair creatures in the usual bathing costume—complete nudity. In the background, a villainous old fish, whose features bore a strong resemblance to a man's, was cautiously peeping from behind a rock, as if highly entertained by the show. Beside this was Susannah and the elders, which was rather more voluptuous in design and execution than the first; she was struggling in the arms of the hoary rascals, who, in their efforts to overpower her, had torn her dress to fragments, exposing her snowy bosom that seemed to stand out from the canvas, so exquisitely was it painted. Leaving the combatants to fight it out among themselves, my eye wandered to the next—Pharaoh's wife endeavoring to clasp Joseph in her arms, half smiling, half angry at his bashfulness; the artist had improved on history, and represented the youth as undecided whether to go or stay—turning from the couch and its beautiful occupant, yet casting a "longing, lingering look behind."

"Are you an admirer of painting?" asked a voice beside me.

The speaker was a woman, probably Mrs. Hapton. She was a becoming mistress for such a locality, and might have been called lovely, but, as Lord Oakley said of the celebrated Mrs. Bracegirdle, "there was too much of her." Her figure was mammoth in its proportions, her walk slow and majestic, like a dead march in Saul, and her voice deep and musical. In her apparel (strange to say) she affected the school girl—her hair was smoothed backward from the forehead and held its position by a circular comb, such as is worn by a young miss; a small silk apron dangled from her waist, containing two tiny pockets, out of which peeped a pair of scissors, bits of ribbon, thread and lace; and finally, to put the finishing touch to the picture, her gown descended only three inches below the knee, as if the owner was ambitious to be known as a member of the ancient and honorable "order of the garter"—"*honi soit qui mal y pense.*" Her features, however, were finely chiselled—small, round mouth, nose straight, eyes filled with melting light, and brow spotless and shining as ivory. There is an old song, running thus:—

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?
My face is my fortune, sir, she said."

That is just what I want to say of Mrs. Hapton—her "face was her fortune," it saved her from being a curiosity.

To her question, I replied:—

"Yes; you have a fine collection here—mostly by foreign masters, I should think."

"You are right; we, English, are too cold and practical to excel in the fine arts, although that very coldness of feeling makes us excellent critics."

"They are mostly scriptural subjects."

"True, biblical history presents a fine field to the artist—either for sacred or profane subjects. The bible is the best book ever printed—at the same time it is the worst."

"That is something of a contradiction."

"No. A child of many fathers is generally inconsistent or impulsive—a book with many fathers (or authors) is moral and immoral, interesting and dull, wise and foolish. Some of the writers in the bible were villains, others saints."

"A rather novel estimate of them."

"And novelty is unpopular."

"Unless when coming from the lips of a pretty woman."

"Or a wealthy one. You came to meet Mrs. Gale, I believe."

"Yes."

"She has not arrived yet, so you must put up with my company in the meantime."

"That will not be a severe penance."

"Stop, no flattering, you must retain all that for her ladyship. Have you been long acquainted?"

"Since childhood."

"Indeed. Her ladyship (we may as well drop the "nomme de guerre") is said to have made an unhappy marriage—Sir Reginald bought her for her money, and her parents forced her into the alliance, although her heart was already the property of another. You seem too young to have been her first love."

This last remark was uttered in a perfectly natural tone, but it struck me, from the eagerness with which she bent forward for the answer, that it was meant as a "feeler"—in other words, that Mrs. Hapton was endeavoring, for some reason, to "pump" me. I replied carelessly:

"Many have been mistaken in my age."

The rejoinder evidently disappointed her, but she was too thoroughly skilled an actress to be rebuffed so easily.

"Lady Clara," she continued, "must be nearly twenty eight now, and she is five years wedded. Poor creature!—what a life she leads with that jealous brute of a husband. His very countenance impresses one unfavorably."

"He has visited your dwelling, then?"

"Oh, no! but I have seen him frequently elsewhere, and am something of a phrenologist. I passed many years among the Gypsies, famous for fortune telling. May I look at your palm, my pretty gentleman?"

I mechanically extended my left hand towards the proguess. Scarcely had she taken it than a cry of horror escaped her lips, and she fell back upon the sofa.

"For God's sake, madam, explain this emotion—are you ill?"

"The ring—that ring—where did you get it?"

"I purchased it here in London."

"Then I am deceived—he died in Dublin, yet they are so much alike, 'the cross encircled by a wreath.'"

This was spoken, musingly, to herself.

"Pardon my weakness," she said at length, "the article reminds me of one exactly similar worn by my first husband, and the train of memories it conjured up overcame my strength. Will you part with it?"

"Not for worlds."

"*You attach a strange value to it.*"

"The ring is dear to me from its association with my past life, and I can assure you it is not the one formerly belonging to your husband. It was made by the jeweler from whom I bought it."

"I believe you—they cannot be the same. Still your disinclination to lose it reminds me of the rage Robert manifested should I ever touch or admire the one he wore. He was a gypsey, however, and they are a dark, mysterious race, deeply jealous of their secret signs and symbols."

"I regret that the sight of it has been so painful to you."

"It is past now. I was not always what I am; there was a time—but what profits in speaking of it."

She actually turned away her head and lifted a handkerchief to her eyes. Could this be acting? From her manner, however, I was convinced she did not know the real value of the ring Father Maguire had received from her husband. During our conversation there had been repeated knocking at the front door, and the noise of feet and subdued voices in the hall—the visitors being there on the same errand as myself. Mrs. Hapton was now called away, but presently returned and desired me to follow; as I complied with her request, a peculiar glance of malice and irony rested a moment on her face, but was gone as quickly as it came. It was sufficient, however, to put me on my guard against any double dealing on the part of the inmates of the house, well knowing that deeds of blood and violence were by no means unusual in these places. I felt no fear, and resolved that any attempt against my life or liberty would end badly for those who made it. I had not the slightest suspicion that Lady Mowbray would draw me into a snare, and, in fact, I scarcely knew what I did suspect; but the woman's look had given me an undefined impression that something was on foot boding no good to myself.

Clara was already waiting for me in a room on the second floor, and her upper garments were removed, revealing her form in all its glorious beauty; her luxuriant tresses were unfastened, and reached almost to her waist; as I wound my arms about her, her bosom rose and fell with the flames of desire—my suspicions died away—Mrs. Hapton, Templeton, all, all were forgotten in the rapture of possessing the handsome creature before me.

Perhaps an hour had passed, when our bliss was broken in upon by a heavy rap at the chamber door, which I had taken care to lock and bolt on entering. Lady Clara grasped my arm, pale and shivering with fright. Again the knock re-sounded, and a man's voice commanded us to open the door.

"Oh! heavens!—it is my husband!—I am lost—ruined!"

"Nay, fear nothing," replied I, "I will save you yet."

The noise outside became more threatening.

"Promise to obey me in every particular."

"Oh, God! I do, I do."

"They will presently break in the door. Stand beside me and do not move hand or foot, no matter what you hear or see. Your honor depends upon your coolness."

The fury of those at the door had now lost all restraint, and they kicked and beat the door till the whole house rang with the sounds. Gathering our garments together, we retreated to the window, where I placed my hand upon her shoulder, again entreating her to be composed and tranquil.

"But I cannot see you!"

"Hush—they are coming."

The door flew back from its hinges, and three persons strode hastily into the apartment. A tall, dark complexioned man, whom I took to be Lord Mowbray, came first; after him another gentleman, and Mrs. Hapton brought up the rear, wearing on her fat lips the identical smile of irony I had noticed in the apartment below. But the smile quickly gave way to a frown of doubt and consternation. The birds were flown—the nest was empty.

"Woman, what does this mean? there is no one here!"

"They were in this room not twenty minutes since, your lord-

BOB BRETTLE.

Born at Portobello, near Edinburgh, January 18th, 1833.

Height, 5 feet 7¾ inches. Weight, 140 lbs.

Drew with Mace, £50 a side, 80 rounds, Dafford Common, February 14, 1854.

Beaten by Jack Jones of Portsmouth

Beat Roger Coyne, £25 a side, 49 rounds, 45 minutes, Comed, Warwickshire, Nov. 20, 1855.

Beat Sam Simmonds, £200 a side, 13 rounds 16 minutes, near Didcot, June 3, 1856.

Beat Job Cobley, £100 a side, 47 rounds, 90 minutes, Shell Haven, Aug. 4, 1857. Cobley fell without a blow.

Fought Travers, £100 a side, 42 rounds, 65 minutes, Applodore, Jan. 26, 1858. Police interfered.

Beat Travers, £100 a side, 100 rounds, 125 minutes, Shell Haven, Jan. 27, 1858. Travers fell without a blow.

Beat Mace, £100 a side, 2 rounds, 3 minutes, on the Medway, Sept. 21, 1858.

Beaten by Sayers, £400 to £200, 6 rounds, 15 minutes, near London, Sept. 20, 1859.

Matched at the present time to fight Mace, on the 20th of September next, for £200 a side.

ship. I am as much amazed as yourself. Had we not better search M.?"

Accordingly they overhauled the entire place, but without the least success.

"We are on a wild goose chase here," broke in the second gentleman, "there's not a sign of them."

"True, by all that's damnable. If I thought you were trifling with me—"

"What interest could I have in doing so? They have escaped; but how? a girl has been posted in the corridor since they entered. There is a sign of them, however. Does your lordship recognize this glove?"

"Hers, by hell!"—I am rightly served for my own stupidity, but if I can obtain a divorce, as I certainly could had we surprised them here to night, the affair will not spoil my digestion."

"And her paramour?" To be continued.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1860.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

L. Z., Oxford.—Please decide the following bets:—1st, A bet $100 against $100 that Heenan will win the first blood; 2d, $100 to $100 that H. will win the first knock down; 3d, $100 to $100 that H. will win the first fall, or throw; 4th, $200 against $200 that H. will win the battle; and 5th, $200 against $500 that he (A.) will win all four of the above bets. How is the money divided?"..... A loses the first bet—wins the 2d and 3d—the 4th is a draw—and A loses the 5th. The footing up shows that A wins $200, but loses $500, thus leaving him minus $100 after settling up.

F. C. B., Sing Sing.—"At the time the Charleston Convention was in session, A wagered B that Stephen A. Douglas would be nominated by that Convention. Can the bet be decided now, or does it depend upon the result at Baltimore."..... Our opinion is that it will depend upon the result of the re-assembling of that Convention at Baltimore.

TOM MOORE, N. J.—By appointment Morrissey and Hyer met at the Abbey on the Bloomingdale road, Oct. 20, 1854, when the subject of the fight being broached, Hyer produced pistols, and said he would fight with them, which Morrissey refused, and the matter was subsequently dropped.

FOURTH STREET.—He would have to leave a deposit of $500, while the Belt was in his possession; if he did not hold the belt against all comers for three years, he would have to forfeit the Belt, when his $500 would be returned to him. He could bring the Belt here, by leaving its value as security in London.

NOVICE.—The two methods of leading and guarding as described by you, are both alike with regard to effectiveness. A boxer would of course lead with the left or right just as it might be most natural to him, and therefore which ever way he adopted, would very likely be the most effective.

ATHLETIC, Philad'a.—*Base Ball.*—"If two hands are out, and the next striker should not be put out but a player running to a base be put out (making the third hand out), would a player making the home base before or after such putting out of the third man, be entitled to a score?"..... He would not be entitled to a score.

B. H. B., New York.—For a person of a weak constitution, it would be unwise in our opinion to take severe exercise very soon after eating. It would be better to let an hour or so elapse, before exercising, whether with dumb bells or any other gymnastic contrivance.

A SUBSCRIBER, Philad'a.—If you are a subscriber, you cannot have been a very attentive reader, or you would have seen the information you need, which has already been published in the weekly CLIPPER, as well as in our International Extra; to which we refer you.

R. G. H., Hudson.—Tom Sayers, after his defeat by Nat Langham, challenged, through *Bell's Life*, of Nov. 27, 1853, any 147lb man in the world, for from £100 to £200 a side. We have no knowledge of his ever having challenged *any* man in the world.

C. V. B., New York.—Ethan Allen and mate and Lantern and mate trotted two matches on the Union Course, the first on Nov. 17, 1858; the second on May 18, 1859. The race between Flora Temple and Ethan Allen, on the Fashion Course, came off on May 31, 1859.

M. D., Birmingham.—Eat sparingly of the simplest diet, avoid the intoxicating cup, take plenty of exercise as early in the day as possible, and a shower bath every morning, and the ailment we doubt not will be soon materially relieved, if not entirely removed.

NEVER SWEAT, Paterson.—In walking 100 miles in 100 consecutive hours, it is quite lawful to walk a mile in the last quarter of one hour and another mile in the first quarter of another hour, and take the intermediate hour and a half for rest.

H. W., Albany.—*Billiards.*—The method which A adopted to make the shot was altogether extraneous to billiards, and was a mere catch, and unless he makes the shot in a legitimate manner, B will be entitled to the bet.

P. S. S. C., Philad'a.—Heenan was at no time matched against Sayers as the Unknown, the Unknown turned out to be a myth, conjured up for the purpose of saving time, and further, is unknown to the present day.

BOB.—Fistiana contains a good treatise on training, which you can procure by addressing Wimer & Rogers, corner of Liberty and Nassau streets, N. Y. Our "International" also contains some excellent information on the subject.

BLODGETT, SIMPSON & Co., Rochester, N. Y.—Brettle got "the first knock down" in the fourth round, when he gave Sayers a tremendous hit on the jaw, knocking him clean off his pins.

PINERY, Oconto, Wis.—1. You will find the information in our "International." 2. It was reported that M. was so defeated, but the report was afterwards contradicted.

C. R.—Flora Temple's best time in trotting one mile, is two minutes, nineteen and three quarter seconds (2.19¾), which she made on the Kalamazoo, Michigan, race track, on the 15th of Oct., 1859.

J. H., Sing Sing.—Tom Sayers gained the Belt and championship of England by fighting and defeating the Tipton Slasher on the 16th of June, 1857.

WIN OR LOSE, Boston.—Heenan and Morrissey did spar together at the National Theatre in your city after their fight in Canada; the exhibition took place on the 9th of May, 1859.

INDIANA GIANT.—The Tipton Slasher's under-pinning is something out of perpendicular, his legs being set something in the shape of the letter K, or as you say "knock kneed."

JOHN A. JACKSON.—Burnt cork made into a kind of paste with water, and rubbed in with the hands, is the best method we know of, for blacking the face for minstrel purposes.

J. A. R., College of the Holy Cross.—1. It would be a fair catch and the striker would be out. 2. It would *not* be a "no ball." 3. A batsman could maybe put out for running past his wicket.

A CONSTANT READER, Utica.—Wm. Hastings, also known as Dublin Tricks, fought two battles in England, one of which he won, the other drawn, and one in this country, which he won.

YULIE, Norwich Town, Conn.—The best work that we can recommend to you, is the "Book of Plays," published at No. 439 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, by Geo. G. Evans.

J. R. F., Philad'a.—Heenan had better be consulted before any action is taken here. We have several similar offers, but have not thought it expedient to publish them.

M. D. V. H., Delaware.—He did wrong, and no doubt will be the sufferer in the end by it. We are thankful to you for calling our attention to the subject.

THEATRICAL.—If you can read; say, pass a fair well, possess a good character, besides a few dollars, you are "qualified to join a dramatic association."

J. F., Washington, Iowa.—Subscription received. We cannot furnish you with the illustrated paper you desire, as it is out of print.

G. F. R., Boston.—1. An engraving, not colored, 6 cents. 2. We have none of that description.

DEX, Boston.—As we do not know the exact distance run, we cannot form an opinion as to whether the time was good or not.

ARDENT ADMIRER, Cincinnati.—Sayers is an Englishman, and Heenan is an American by birth, but of Irish descent.

FRIENDLY, Ohio.—We can forward you boxing gloves at $5 per set of four, freight extra.

YOUNG SPORT, Rochester.—Barney Aaron is taller than Scotty of Brooklyn.

G. W. C., Tonawanda, N. Y.—1. Bradley is in Philadelphia. 2. The money came duly to hand.

W. P. B., Selma, Ala.—Your paper is forwarded regularly.

M. H., Oxford Furnace.—Mistakes rectified. We cannot control the Post Office Department.

SELMA, Ala.—Your friend is in error; six months is the time allowed the champion between each battle.

A LIMB OF THE LAW, Norristown.—As the communication in our last has not been denied, it would be useless to publish yours.

INQUIRER, Philad'a.—The five last rounds were as much in accordance with the rules as many of those which preceded them.

E. F. B., Fenton, Ark.—We have no room for such matters just now.

SUBSCRIBER OF OLD YALE.—We had a report in type when your's came to hand.

R. M. C., Pokeepsie.—We will mention it to the Prince when he arrives here.

M. W. G., Philad'a.—It would have to be brought to his notice through some other source.

J. P., Jersey City.—1. We are getting up the testimonial. 2. Kelly has retired.

TEXAN, Austin.—Your sentiments are those of thousands in this city, who will know their feelings in an unmistakable manner.

A FRIEND OF GAME COCK AND OKONITE BOY, Rahway.—We admire your courage, but the communication is rather too long.

M. O. B.—In the fight between Donnelly and Cooper, the latter was knocked down the greater number of times.

PRICE ACE.—Hurlbut & Co., corner of Broadway and Liberty street, N. Y., have such articles for sale.

W. R. A.—Flora Temple's best time, one mile, in harness, is 2 minutes 19½ seconds, being the fastest trotting time on record.

CORSWAIN, Philadelphia.—We know of no work that gives more information than that given in our recent articles on boating, etc.

J. J. H., Georgetown, S. C.—If you bet that Heenan would get first blood, you lose, whether the fight itself is decided or not.

H. P. D., Charleston.—Ed. Price's height is about five feet nine and a half inches, and his weight, 155 lbs.

F. C., Charlottetown.—We wrote you upon the subject, and have nothing further to say.

A. and B.—Tom Sayers is an Englishman—his parents, and their parents, are also said to have been born in England.

D. O. C., Philad'a.—We have no pattern, and cannot inform you where to procure one.

BILLY, Waterloo.—You offer too much odds—$500 to $1, and expenses.

J. H. G., Richmond, Va.—Send your letter to us, and we will endeavor to find them out.

L., Moundsville, Va.—We have thrown him out, having received an inkling of his character a few weeks since.

T. P., Albany.—A bagatelle table with necessary fixtures may be purchased for from $50 to $100, according to quality of material, &c.

LITTLE NOSE.—Our "International" gives an account of the death of Chris. Lilly and Yankee Sullivan.

J. T.—They should not be kept very long without use, or examination.

YOUNG AMERICA.—Sullivan did not knock him down—we cannot say whether Thompson did or did not.

NICK, Head waters of Bear Grass.—You win, as Heenan was not knocked down.

H. G., Warrensburg, N. Y.—Drop a line to Harry Jennings, No. 22 White street, who will give you every information.

J. L. M., Baltimore.—It is a draw, and so we have decided whenever similar questions have been submitted to us.

WESTCHESTER.—McDonald has never trained Sayers we believe.

AMBULANCE.—We have a few copies of Heenan's photograph.

PRINCE, Brooklyn.—Yes. See our theatrical record.

J. GREEN, Old Deerfield.—We like such Green people.

T. O. P., Perth Amboy.—We are too much crowded.

E. S. C., Cincinnati.—We do not remember.

MARTIN.—Please send us your address.

MAC, Rochester.—They belong to the government.

NAPOLEON, Ohio.—The work is out of print.

MUSCLE.—He can either challenge, or accept a challenge.

KNIBS, Brooklyn.—It is a sell.

E. F.—A little out of our line.

J. B., Thantom.—In our next.

INNOCENT DICK.—We think so, too.

CONSTANT READER, Elmira.—We do not know.

TROVE YARD.—You win, the heat *was* made in 2:25.

J. G., Philad'a.—Neither party wins—it is a draw.

ABE LINCOLN, Chicago.—We have no copy of the song.

H. D., Wilbraham, Mass.—See answer to W. R. A.

PUGILISTIC, N. Y.—We do not know of a pugilist by that name.

HEENAN TESTIMONIAL.

This fund is progressing very favorably. The Finance Committee have had several meetings, and the reports of its members show very encouraging prospects. We learn that Mr. James Irving's collections foot up more than $1200; Mr. C. Campbell, $600; Neil Bryant, $300; and various others, whose books we have not had an opportunity to inspect, are said to have been equally successful in their operations. We understand that Mr. Houghtalin, the treasurer, has had handed in to him, some $2000 or $3000 from the Finance Committee. Mr. Barnum was waited upon by one of the committee, and he agreed to give $100, *provided* Mr. Heenan accepted an offer which had been made him to exhibit himself under Mr. Barnum's management. This offer, we understand, is to the effect that Heenan shall exhibit himself at the Museum on his arrival here, receiving therefor $100 per day, or $20,000, it is said, to remain with Mr. Barnum, and travel with him, for as long as he could profit by his services. It is needless to say that such an offer could not be entertained, and Mr. BARNUM'S "provisional" contribution was ordered to be returned to him. Efforts are being made in other cities to add to the fund, and we have every reason to believe that a large sum of money will be realized.

The CLIPPER fund for Heenan has received some additions since our last, as may be seen from the following list.

HEENAN FUND.

CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED AT THE CLIPPER OFFICE.

Frank Queen, New York	$100 00	"East Cambridge,"	$2 00
Jas. Clute, do	10 00	Cash, New York	5 00
T. C. Hendley, do	2 00	"Echee," New York	1 00
Miss S. C——, Philadelphia	5 00	An Amateur, do	1 00
Franklin, Trenton, N. J.	1 00	An Englishman's Wife, New York	50
Wm. Waite, Coventry, R. I.	1 00	Cash, New York	5 00
H. T., New York	1 00	H. R. Roome, New York	1 00
An Englishman, New York	1 00	J. G. Cameron, do	5 00
"Sport," Fulton, N. Y.	3 00	M. T. Tyler, do	1 00
J. T. P., New York	3 00	Ned James, do	5 00
Philly, Utica, N. Y.	1 00	George Allen, do	3 00
C. W. S., University of Va.	1 00		

We hope to hear from our friends abroad during the present week, and shall have much pleasure in adding their names and subscriptions to our list. We have no time to wait upon our friends in person, or we should do it. Our time is taken up so entirely by our paper, that we scarce find time to leave the office. Therefore, those disposed to assist us in our collections for Heenan will oblige us and him by remitting to the CLIPPER, and the same shall be acknowledged in the ensuing issue.

ANOTHER SPECIMEN OF ENGLISH "FAIR PLAY."—It has often been remarked by writers of history, whose words bear authority with them, that certain acts are repeated or duplicated from time to time—that Alexander comes upon the world's stage once more in the presence of Napoleon, and that George Washington, in the eighteenth century, is the double of Alfred the Great in the tenth. This doctrine not only bears plausibility with it, but opens the more extended presumption that particular deeds are of *continuous* occurrence. As an evidence of this, we, three thousand miles removed from the spot where a gross act of injustice was perpetrated in the adjustment of a pugilistic encounter, are forced to remark upon a like act, at the hands of the same people, almost at the same time, at the opposite side of the globe. On reference to another part of our present issue, it will be seen that we have reported from the best authority, the fight between Tom Curran, a native of the Channel Islands belonging to Great Britain, and Harry Sallars, a man of "color," and born in Baltimore, in the United States of America. It will be seen that the occasion which brought the men together was no ordinary one—that the championship of Victoria and an immediate gain of £600 (or $3000) were at stake. Yet, it was obvious (if not exclusively so from the judgement of the referee, at all events from the letters written by unprejudiced parties) that the "stranger" had nothing like fair play. The remarks of a spectator who had no interest to serve one way or the other, are extremely pertinent. He says:

"Was it not painfully obvious to all who were disinterested personally, or who were honest hearted enough not to be influenced by mere party feeling, that the colored man was not allowed the same cordial good will, encouragement, and support, which was afforded his white brother?"

Almost the same words, with the exception that "American" was substituted for "colored," have been published a million fold, in respect to the Heenan and Sayers combat; and in both instances, we have the same broad and flagrant exposition of what the vaunted British boast of a "fair field and no favor" amounts to. Neither in regard to nationality nor color, have our English cousins expressed themselves particular—on the contrary, their acclaim has been, that, if any preference were shown, it should be on the side of men who were alien in country or skin to themselves. How far they have been prepared to act upon such a principle has been shown on two recent occasions—first in Australia, where the victory was wrenched from a man whom the Almighty had pleased to make black; secondly, at Farnborough, where the gallantly earned guerdon of victory was withheld from a hero, just because he was an American. Further comment is unnecessary.

MONUMENT TO FREEMAN, THE AMERICAN GIANT.—We are glad to hear that John C. Heenan has ordered a monument, at his own expense, to be erected over the remains of Charles Freeman, the American Giant, who fought and defeated the Tipton Slasher, in England, in 1842, and who died of consumption, it is said, at Winchester Hospital, in England, Oct. 18, 1845.

A FULL REPORT of Jack Roth's exhibition; report of a fight between Collegians at New Haven; communication from Boston relative to Referee Dowling, etc., in type, but crowded out. They will appear in our next.

THE RING.

WM. CLARK'S SALOON, 189 Laurens street, New York. Ales, wines, liquors, segars, and refreshments. All the Sporting News of the day to be learned here, where files of the CLIPPER, and other sporting papers are kept. Here also may be seen numberless portraits of English and American pugilists, including Tom Sayers, John C. Heenan, Johnny Walker, Charley Lynch, Tom Paddock, Bob Brettle, Ben Caunt, Harry Broome, and other celebrities of the P. R. A room and other facilities are also at all times in readiness for giving lessons in sparring under the supervision of the proprietor. Drop in, and take a peep. 3-5tf

THE FALSTAFF—IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor, No. 141 Chatham street, next door to National Theatre. His two sons, Harry and John, always at home to give lessons in the Art of Self Defence. Free and Easy every Monday and Saturday evening. Mr. Michaels, the tenor, will preside on Monday, and Mr. Mordecai Lyon, baritone, on Saturday. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, constantly on hand. 35-tf

JAMES MASSEY, (late of London,) No. 282½ Bowery, near Houston street, New York. Foreign and domestic newspapers taken regularly. FREE and Easy every Monday and Saturday evenings. 39-tf

LIVES AND BATTLES OF HEENAN AND SAYERS, price 25 cents. Copies mailed by us on receipt of price. 48-tf

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—Copies sent from the CLIPPER office, on receipt of price, 25 cts. 48-tf

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE

FROM THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

DAY NAMED FOR THE RENEWAL OF THE FIGHT.

By private advices from London, we learn that the referee for the recent match at Farnborough has been induced to name a day for the renewal of the championship fight, and that the 14th of June is the time appointed. It is also said that the fight is to be conducted privately, but a small number of the friends of each man having permission to be present; and in consequence of the recent intimation from the authorities that all hands will be punished should the fight be renewed, it has been suggested that a trip into Ireland will be the most judicious means of bringing the affair off without trouble. We are not advised, however, whether Sayers has agreed to this proposition, as he is not obliged to fight out of England. The proposal seems to have emanated from Heenan, who is particularly desirous of encountering his opponent once more. The following letter from a London correspondent gives the latest news on the subject:

LONDON, May 7, 1860.

DEAR FRANK—Although the general interest in the championship is dying out, yet in sporting circles the affair still occupies much attention, and the probability of another meeting is duly discussed. In a "turn round" among the sporting houses, I find that there is quite a different feeling compared to that which prevailed previous to the recent meeting of the two champions, and though the pugilistic fraternity are no doubt anxious that the Belt shall not leave the country, yet there is an evident fear that Sayers will be defeated should he again meet the young American giant, and this is made more clearly manifest by the offers to lay odds on the Boy.

Dowling has never before been placed in such a trying position as that in which he has been left by the undecided battle at Farnborough, and he has been heard to say that he wishes he had never consented to act in the capacity of referee for that event; for, look at it in the most favorable light, his sudden flight from the battle ground, and subsequent fruitless efforts to throw the blame of the disturbance upon the friends of Heenan, leave the impression upon the minds of the better classes that he was derelict in his duties, if nothing more; and that to his strange conduct in leaving the ring, is the riot to be attributed. I have heard more than one Englishman boldly assert that the referee had too much money invested on Sayers to give a decision against him. Even now, you will perceive by his paper he endeavors to evade giving a direct decision on the recent fight, except to state that all bets on the battle are off.

Heenan asserts that he will make short work of it should he meet Sayers in the ring again, and this opinion seems to be shared by his friends. The Boy has again called upon Dowling and insisted upon his naming the day for a renewal of the fight; and so persistent is Heenan in his demands, that D. has in one or two instances suffered his temper to become considerably ruffled. It is plain, however, that he does not wish the two champions to come together again, and it is even hinted that he has been instrumental in having the authorities declare their intention to prevent a renewal of the fight.

I have just learned, on what I have reason to believe good authority, that Mr. Dowling has at last acceded to Heenan's demands, and named the 14th of June as the day for the fight to be renewed. It is said, furthermore, that he expresses an unwillingness to take any part in the affair, and will leave the arrangements to the men themselves, and those connected with them. It has been proposed by the Heenan party to have the mill take place quietly, and in Ireland, if practicable. I do not believe, however, that Sayers will fight outside of England—it is optional with him to do so or not—the champion belt of England must be fought for in England, and Tom may refuse to give a point away in regard to this Irish exposition. My private opinion is, that the backers of Sayers do not fancy another meeting between the two men; and if, by any means, they can prevent it, I feel assured they will use their utmost efforts to put an end to the match. Tom pays a well deserved compliment to the pluck and ability of his opponent, in a letter to the *London Times*, a copy of which I send you. His backers have also manifested a great change in their estimate of the "stranger's abilities," and some of the oldest members of the P. R. make no hesitation in saying that Heenan is decidedly the better man, and that "he is a match for any one in the country."

Heenan will shortly give a sparring exhibition in London, and that it will be a jam, no matter where it may take place, is the general opinion, for the masses are anxious to see the gallant American "put his hands up." It was hoped that the two champions would smoke the pipe of peace, and hereafter travel hand in hand over the Queen's dominions, but one or two of Heenan's advisers have so influenced him that he refuses any such alliance, and consequently he will "go it alone." He suffers himself, in his good nature, to be easily led, and in one or two instances that I am cognizant of, he has been quite a loser by it. * * * You will remember that *Bell's Life* stated, in one of its issues after the fight, that the American's set for the referee, after he left the ring, to come back and stop the fight afterwards when he was asked who the Americans were, he said that he was requested to stop the fight by a Mr. Hogg, an Eastend boniface, and friend of Jack Mcdonald. Mr. Hogg now declares that he went after the referee, by request of Mcdonald, to induce him to return, and have the fight finished. So you see Mr. Dowling has got himself in another corner, and the pugs have had a good deal of fun at his expense. The pugs do not, as a general thing, admire Mr. Dowling, yet they fear him; since the advent of the cheaper sporting papers, however, they begin to show a bolder front, and exhibit a little independence which they heretofore have never done.

I may be enabled to give you further particulars of the arrangements making for the renewed fight in my next. N. N.

Notwithstanding our correspondent informs us that another meeting is announced for the 14th of June, we do not believe that the fight will be renewed. It seems a little singular to us that the referee should name such a date when the surgeon's certificate expressly states that Sayers' injured arm will not be fit for use for two months, and probably more. The two months will not have elapsed on the 14th. If Sayers' arm is really as bad as represented—if which there is much doubt—is it to be supposed that his friends will permit him to enter the ring again with such a powerful antagonist. Some new device will be resorted to—Heenan may find him set to limbo again—or, perhaps, something worse may happen him. At all events, we can scarcely expect, *now*, that the champion belt of England will be brought to America.

Quite a number of those who went from here to see the fight, have returned among them Frank McCabe, Andy Hines (Figgie), Chris. O'Connor, John L. Lawrence, etc.

Gradually, the interest in this country respecting the great mill is dying out—the papers are tapering off in their pugilistic leaders, and giving us a few lessons on the "brutality of the prize ring," and the immorality of its associations. How the "respectables" have managed to hold out so long without reading us the usual lectures, is a mystery to us. They must have derived some profit from the excitement, or they never could have "taken fight" so long.

In London, where the champions have their head quarters, there is rather more interest than is manifested here, and the belligerents manage to keep up the *furore* by "searing it" in the papers. The latest bulletin is from Tom Sayers to the *London Times*, the ex-champion expressing his obligations to the editors of that journal for their "honorable mention" of his name. Here is his card:

"TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.—Sir: The period has arrived when it becomes my duty to thank the great British public for the patronage they have bestowed upon me. It is not for me to pass any remark upon my late struggle, when the New World was pitted against the Old, but one thing I can say in honesty, that I did my best for the land of my birth and dearest affections. I had opposed to me one worthy of me, and whose activity, rapidity and pluck it was no small task to encounter. Sprung from our own race, the Americans inherit our best qualities, and as our conflicts with them have in the progress of time ended in peace, so may every bitterness engendered by the late struggle for the Championship pass away forever! Upon my own part, and that of my children, I humbly offer to you my most grateful thanks, and I trust, to whatever period Providence will extend my life, that, no act of mine, either in private or in public life, will be unworthy of one who has received the notice of the *Times* newspaper.

"I remain, Sir, &c.,

"TOM SAYERS, Champion of England.

"LONDON, Sunday, May 6."

Of Heenan's movements, the London *Sporting Life* of May 5, gives the following particulars:

"The American Champion visited Chester on Tuesday, and proceeded to private lodgings taken for him by Jack Macdonald at No. 24 Egerton street. On the Cup Day he visited the course, and commanded his share of the *eclat*. He has received the earnest congratulations of many sporting magnates and members of the aristocracy for his bravery in the Ring. A subscription list was at once started, and the sums already collected for him amount to something considerable. The words preceding the subscribers' names, set forth that this subscription is presented to John C. Heenan as a token of British esteem for his pluck in crossing the Atlantic, and his bravery in fighting for two hours and a quarter against Tom Sayers, the winner of many battles, and Champion of England.' On Thursday morning Heenan left Chester for Liverpool, and after a short stay, he came to London the same night. On Friday afternoon, accompanied by his trainer, Cusick, Messrs. Hughes, Mulligan, Newell, and others, he paid a visit to the well-known photographic establishment of Mr. John Watkins, in Parliament street, where he had his likeness taken in various attitudes, both in plain and fighting costume. He informed us at the same time that he weighs considerably heavier than he did on the day of the fight, being now about thirteen stone and a half.

Whilst in Mr. Watkins' studio, we asked him respecting the great fight, when he emphatically made answer "that he considered the referee had robbed him of the belt, and that he told him so that morning. He came here," he continued, "and to win it he was determined." With regard to Morrissey, he declared that his first purpose was, when he should return to America, to "make Morrissey fight him," and if he would not for a large stake, he should compel him to fight "if only for sixpence." The Staleybridge champion's challenge he simply laughed at, and treated the matter with exquisite coolness, and concluded by saying that he only wished to meet him, as he would show him a thing or two. He had learnt somewhat in the English P. R., and it would go hard with him if he did not "benefit by the instruction" before he should have an opportunity of meeting or engaging the "Infant," or any other incipient prodigy.

The slight remaining blemishes in the facial region have considerably diminished within the last few days; there is no trace of the Battle of Farnborough visible, except the veriest scar under the right eye, the eye itself being slightly bloodshot. His general appearance and muscular development were good, and all that his friends could desire. After leaving Watkin's, Heenan and his *attaches* drove off to the London-bridge station, and proceeded by railway to the Crystal Palace, to witness the "Grand Torch-light Procession" in celebration of the Mendelssohn Festival.

Within the last few hours information has reached us which leads to the belief that the probabilities of a renewal of the contest have all but vanished. However anxious both the combatants might have been, and we are certain they were equally sincere, to meet again and settle the "difficulty" between themselves, a mandate has quietly issued from "another place," which will at once extinguish all doubts on the matter.

LONDON, May 8th, 1860.

FRIEND FRANK:—The great fight is still the topic of the day. Heenan went to the Chester Races last week, but did not win a fortune; he looks well, and so do all his jolly companions; he has just made arrangements for another fight with Sayers, which is to be *private*. He may fight private or public, but he will *never get the Belt*. He won it once, fairly, and he says he will have it, but he will never get it. Heenan and Sayers met at Owen Swift's, on Sunday evening, and passed a pleasant hour together. Sayers carries his head on one side, his arm is still in a sling—there were many friends of both parties present. Heenan stood yesterday for a lithograph; as did Cusick, Hughes, Mulligan, and myself, for a large engraving. It will be out soon. There are over one thousand characters taken already. It is to be the greatest picture ever got up. I will send you one as soon as they are issued, and you shall see how I was interested in the fight, and shall be in the next, but hope it will end differently.

Dan Bryant and Chris. Connor have returned from Paris. Fred. Falkland has gone to Prussia to see his friends. On Saturday evening, the Christy Minstrels presented Dan Bryant, of New York, with a splendid silver box, as a token of their respect, and passed a fine evening on the occasion. Heenan, Cusick, Connor, Mulligan, and Hughes were present. There was some fine singing and toasts on the occasion, and they did not forget the CLIPPER. Bryant made a short speech, and it was well received. He returns home in the Adriatic. Yesterday he and the party visited Sarah Pierce's grave, and had a solemn time over it. Poor Pierce—peace to his memory. Mr. Raynor retires from the management of the troupe in August, and will return home; he has made a fortune. The only one that leaves the company will be Mr. Mecker, who will return on account of his health—G. W. Moore has engaged with the new managers for another year. The company for next year will be under the management of W. P. Christie, A. Nash, and G. Wilson—Mert. Sexton has left the company, and is engaged at Western's Saloon. Joe Brown and the Africans are at the Surrey Garden's soon. Pete Campbell's wife is in Dublin soon. Farrar's barge has left the concert party—they are doing a bad business. The Buckley's are still in Liverpool—business middling. The theatres are all doing a good business at present. The Christy's continue at the Polygraphic Hall till August, and then start on their annual tour. The great Mackney starts out with a company next week. Dan Bryant danced his Mississippi Fling for one night only, and made a big hit with the Christy's.

"JUST SO."

A SANGUINARY GARDENER ON HIS MUSCLE.—A little affair came off on the island opposite the city of Wheeling, Va., on the 11th inst. It was for $75 a side, and brought into active operation the pugilistic qualities of two men known respectively as the "Bloody Gardener" and Matt. Wilms. Lasting one hour and ten minutes, and comprising twenty three rounds, the fighting throughout was pretty equal—the gardener with the sanguinary *alias* very appropriately drawing the first "ruby" and giving the first knock down. Subsequently, however, his rival was declared the winner, and carried off the prize, amid the cheers of the spectators.

A FEW WORDS.—Alexander, May 9th, 1860.—FRANK QUEEN:—This is the first time we have ever taken the liberty to address you, but you must not suppose from this that we have taken no interest in the great international fight, or a greater has not been manifested even in towns where the Boy was better known. Even still necked deacons have turned aside from their daily walk and stepped into the New Room to buy a Clipper, but *oftener to inquire* about the fight. While all kinds of reports were flying around in regard to the final conclusion, many times each day would it be remarked—"Wait till Charlie gets the Clippers, then we shall know all about it; and now I'll tell you why these remarks were made; it was not because other papers might not tell the truth, but because we all believe that the Editor of the Clipper in his youth learned to talk plain English and that his mother tongue still holds good. Let the truth be told, and no favor. We are glad to see one paper in America that has spirit enough to assert its rights and those of its countrymen, not when clouds gather over the head of one of America's sons, stand aloof and say—"*Well, he called the cl ud s there*," and then when they have all cleared away step quickly up to him and say "Oh! I was by your side all the time, only it was so dark you couldn't see me." This (as old Ike Nevins used to say) is what we despise. Now, "by the way," is P. T. Barnum hereafter to be recognized as the prince of humbugs, or is Referee Dowling entitled to Barnum's hat. We propose that a belt be got up and sent to Referee Dowling bearing some such inscription. Success to Heenan and his friends is the wish of

CHARLIE CLARE.

HEENAN TESTIMONIAL.—East Cambridge, May 17, 1860.—DEAR CLIPPER.—The great fight is over and settled in a satisfactory manner to the *English*, I suppose; but not to me and a few millions of the Americans. Although I am not a *sport* in any shape or form, I love fair play, but do not think that it has been shown to the Boy, not by a long *chalk*. I read the CLIPPER, and from that I get my knowledge as regards the Fight. I also read *Bell's Life*, but I do not like a one sided story. While you tell facts, you do not show favor to any one. The Boy should have the Belt and money, but he will not get it; it is my opinion that if he had killed Sayers the first time he struck him, he would not have received the belt. I have talked with a good many Englishmen, but they are fairer to talk with than a few *Arnolds* that I have met. Inclosed, I send you two dollars for the Testimonial to J. C. Heenan, and only regret that I am not able to send you two hundred instead. EAST CAMBRIDGE.

HEENAN FUND.—Jersey City, May 15, 1860.—DEAR CLIPPER.—I hope you will pardon the liberty that one who is perfectly unknown to you has taken in addressing you, but having attended your meeting on Monday evening last, and noted the feeling that here existed, and wishing to see all the funds raised for our Champion that could possibly be done, I thought that it would not be amiss to ask you to have a committee appointed for Jersey City, as John C. Heenan has *many and warm* friends amongst us, and I think that quite a revenue could be raised in this city, if we could only have a meeting, or a committee appointed to collect subscriptions for him; if this should meet your approbation, I should be most happy to contribute my MITE or do anything in my power to forward the movement. W. H. CURRIE.

[We publish the letter of our correspondent, so that the friends of the Boy in Jersey city may take some action upon the suggestion. We shall be happy to publish a call for a meeting, whenever the necessary arrangements shall have been made; or if our Jersey friends prefer it, they can send their contributions to the banking house of Duncan, Sherman & Co., or to the CLIPPER office.

THE FUND.—EDITOR CLIPPER.—Enclosed you will please find $1, which I send for the "Heenan Testimonial." Every little helps. Next month you shall hear from me again, and I shall send more at present I am sorry to say I cannot afford it. Your editorials of this week I am much pleased with. If Heenan seems to have forgotten the 28th rule of the Ring, may we ask how many that "referee forgot." Of course "the medical certificate" is a fiction. If two belts are made just like the old one, will Heenan contend for it? I hope so. If another *should* come off, will the scrub Dowling act as referee? To be hoped not. Yours Benicially, C. W. S., University of Virginia.

HEENAN FUND.—Fulton, N. Y., May 17th, 1860.—FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir*:—Find enclosed my subscription ($3.00) towards the "Heenan Testimonial." For the manly and brave manner in which Heenan met England's champion and defeated him, and for the cowardly and unjust treatment he received on that occasion, he deserves and *should receive* (in a substantial way) the sympathies of every American. Respectfully yours, SPORT.

P. S.—I regret that I cannot make the amount larger.

HEENAN FUND.—New York, May 15, 1860.—FRANK QUEEN:—Enclosed you will find three dollars for the Heenan Testimonial.

Yours, &c., J. T. P.

HEENAN FUND.—Utica, May 15th, 1860.—MR. FRANK QUEEN:—Please receive this mite $1.00, towards the John C. Heenan Fund.

PHILLY, of Utica.

HEENAN TESTIMONIAL.—Boston, May 17, 1860.—FRANK QUEEN:—As the Heenan Testimonial is now under headway, would it not be well for all who have spare dollars bet on the fight to decide for themselves who has won the fight, and bet the winning man give the amount of the bet to the great Testimonial. Heenan won the fight *fairly*, and as Americans let us rely on our own judgment, and not on the English referee, and decide accordingly. HONOR to whom Honor is due. A. B.

MORE OF THE HEENAN TESTIMONIAL.—HONOR TO THE TRUE CHAMPION.—Philadelphia, May 16, 1860.—FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir*:—As a member, and in behalf of the "Flora Association," of this city, it affords me much pleasure to acquaint you with the fact that a Complimentary Testimonial, in connection with the Heenan Fund, is to take place on the 19th of June, under the supervision of Mr. Frank Rivers, at his Melodeon here. As this is an event of more than ordinary import to ourselves, and one which will doubtless prove highly gratifying and be exceedingly well appreciated by the friends and admirers of our gallant Champion, John C. Heenan; but seeing some information requisite, prior to entering into preliminary arrangements, the duty has been accorded to me of addressing and obtaining from you a reply as to whether any difficulty will be experienced in bringing the worthy champion's name before the public. Confident that you will fully endorse the propriety of our object, we herein appraise you of our committee's designed visit to your office, on or about the 1st of July, when—should the affair come off—the amount accruing will be paid into your hand, for

the proper delivery. With your consent, it would gratify us much to have these remarks inserted in your valuable sheet. Anxiously awaiting your response, I remain, Respectfully yours, C. W. R.

With pleasure we publish this letter, and beg to state, in reply, that we shall be most happy to do our utmost in fostering the praiseworthy object referred to. There can be no "possible" difficulty in the way of Mr. Heenan's Philadelphia admirers testifying to his merits in the way mentioned. Let them, with the lovers of "fair play" and noble achievements, unite, and no doubt the result will be a testimonial worthy the occasion that has called it forth, and the man for whom it is purposed.

A CHANCE FOR JACK TURNER.—In reply to a recent challenge issued by Turner to fight Ed. Wilson, the latter wishes it to be understood that he does not intend to enter into the ring again, but that he is prepared to match Jack Bath against Turner for from $200 to $500 in two months from signing articles. As Mr. Bath gives us the information, we have no doubt that this reply is sincere; therefore to close the bargain, Mr. Turner had better visit Mr. Wilson at the Woodbine, Weehawken, where he will find man and money at all times in readiness.

BENEFIT OF JOHNNY MONAGHAN.—This affair came off on the 7th inst., at Kerrigan's Hall, No. 22 White street. There were several good bouts, in which Downey and young Granby (New York pets, only eleven years of age), Jerry Couklin and young Elliott, B. Murphy and young Murphy, Jack Bath and John Turner took part. In the course of the entertainment, there were some hotly contested fights between Johnny Roach and Dutch Sam, H. Lazarus and Dan Kerrigan, and Billy Clark and Billy Donnelly. As Johnny Monaghan had an arm in limbo, a couple of friends contested the wind-up in the place of him and his antagonist, and by their display of muscle, gave the utmost satisfaction to the audience.

BENEFIT OF A SICK MAN.—James Gallagher, who for some time past has been confined to his house through sickness, but who is now convalescent, is to be the recipient of a benefit from some of his boxing friends, in the shape of a sparring exhibition, to be given at 22 White street on the 29th inst. Young Macarty and Dan Kerrigan will give the wind up. It is hoped that the fraternity and others will make this—what it is intended it should be—a benefit. Tickets 25 cents. Sparring to commence at 8, P. M.

BOXING IN JERSEY CITY.—On Monday, 28th inst., Jack Bath intends giving a sparring exhibition in Jersey City, at which many of our best sparrers will be present to display their abilities in the art of self-defence. The final set-to will take place between Jack and Ed. Wilson. Tickets 25 cents. Sports to commence at 8, P. M.

THE BALTON TROTTER says he will accommodate Bendigo's Novice, and will make the stake into $300 or $400 if he chooses. Perhaps Mr. B. N. will draw up articles, and forward them to the Birmingham (Crow). Tim Heenan, and John Woods, of Boston, should the latter House, Philadelphia.

MICHAEL BRADY leaves for Albany next week, where he proposes giving a sparring exhibition, with the assistance of Michael Norton arrive from Philadelphia in season.

JIMMY GANTZ, who was matched to fight OWNEY GAOGHAN last fall, has opened a hall devoted to Terpsichore, in Avenue B, near 7th street, where all who are fond of "le danse" should drop in. His assemblies are held three times a week.

JACK BATH can be matched to fight JACK TURNER by a deposit being put up in some responsible parties hands. It was so stated at Bath's benefit.

HANK THE MASON, the great jig dancer, can hereafter be found on the corner of 34th street and 9th avenue, where he has set up a very attractive saloon, "The Alida," and where the best of liquids and smoquids can always be found. Go see Hank by all means!

AUSTRALIAN KELLY, is loooking up a place in Weehawken for a saloon, and will soon be settled over there, we are informed.

THE RING IN AUSTRALIA.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF VICTORIA.

Gallant Fight between Tom Curran and Harry Sallars, FOR SIX HUNDRED POUNDS.

From Bell's Life in Victoria, (Melbourne,) March 17.

Despite the attempts on the part of the Pecksniffian class, and its misrepresentations, the old English spirit has developed itself, and notwithstanding the efforts of the white-chickered section of the community, a fight for the championship of Victoria is a great fact. The stern valor which has prompted thousands of our youths to volunteer to defend our adopted land from foreign aggression has shown itself, though in a different manner, in the desire on the part of Curran to vindicate the supremacy of his race in obstinate courage, physical endurance, and feats of *arms*. The celebrated Sayers at home, Curran here, or M'Laren in California, are but types of the Anglo-Saxon; who, without any vain-glorification, dispute even the equality of a foreigner in prowess. As Sayers is even now in England, and as M'Laren did in California, so last Tuesday did Curran vindicate the honor of his country against all the world. Previous to putting the reader in possession of the details of this contest, we avail ourselves of the opportunity of tracing cursorily the progress of the championship in these colonies to the present time, not only from the earliest records, but certainly before them. [Will be given in our next, together with a full account of the doings of Curran and Sallars.—ED. CLIP.]

TOM CURRAN was born in the Island of Jersey, on the 10th of September, 1827, and is consequently in his 33d year; he stands 5 feet 9¾ inches in his stocking feet, and weighed last Tuesday about 11st 10lb. So that in height and weight the would-be champions were nearly on an equality—while Curran, if Sallars's statement of his age be correct, has the advantage, if not of youthfulness, since both are *passe*, certainly of seven years on the right side.

HARRY SALLARS stands 5 feet 9½ inches, and weighed last Tuesday about 11st 7lb. He was born in Baltimore, in the United States, in 1820, and is now rising 40. For many years connected with Bailey's gymnasium in Boston, he had ample opportunities of practice in the art of self-defence. On his arrival in this colony he was only known to three persons, who were enjoined to the strictest secrecy; and so well was his *incognito* preserved, that his proposal to fight Joe Kitchen was eagerly embraced by the latter as a good thing, and a match for £200 a side was made without the smallest demur on either side. When it was intimated to him that there was a probability that Curran would accept a challenge from him, he *naively* remarked, "I'll not challenge him, but, by Gosh, if he challenges me, I guess I'll accept it." A good-natured mutual friend soon communicated this expression to Curran, who lost no time in seeking an interview and making a match. All this was done without that ostentation and publicity with which some members of the ring are anxious that all their proceedings should be accompanied, and it was not until after £50 had been quietly deposited with us that the public were made aware that a match had been made for £600 and the championship. With a becoming modesty both men requested that their names might be withheld from publication till there was more money down and the fight between Kitchen and Hardy terminated. It was not until nearly £200 were down that the names of the aspirants for the championship were published.

As most of our readers are aware, this match was made just before Christmas, and articles sealed, signed, and delivered. Curran, accompanied by Cleghorn, after enjoying the festivities of the season, retired to the neighborhood of Sandy Creek, in the vicinity of which the majority of his backers resided. Here he commenced those active operations necessary to remove the mountain of flesh with which he was encumbered. For reasons with which it is not necessary to trouble the reader, Curran's trainer was compelled to go to Sidney, and during his absence, Tom was far from paying that strict attention to regimen and exercise, necessary to fit him to contest the championship against so formidable an antagonist as Sallars. The reports, also, that there were warrants out for his apprehension for a contemplated breach of the peace, caused him great anxiety, and induced him to relinquish his intention of going to Mordiallock. He, however, selected a very quiet and retired hostelrie, the Harkaway, on the road to the Dandenong ranges. As the time when the fight was to take place drew near, several persons, totally unacquainted with the belligerents, engaged steamboats, so that by the time of the last deposit, the principals and the persons most interested found their arrangements anticipated and their plans frustrated. It was Sallars' friends to whom was left the task of selecting a suitable spot, and finding a difficulty in procuring a boat, they commissioned an exploring party to visit the margin of the lines of railway. Having satisfied themselves of the practicability of "shunting off" the carriages at two or three places, they, at the last moment, hired a special train, for—as Dr. Thompson truly remarked in the Assembly on Tuesday evening—a pic nic! Having succeeded in effecting a contract with the company for the hire of a special train, some of the backers of Sallars determined on taking the management of the affair into their own hands, and *malgre* the chance of interruption by the police, the arrangements were viewed with a favorable eye by the majority of the supporters of the P. R. The day previous to the fight, the coaches from Ballaarat, Castlemaine and other places in the interior were crowded with visitors, and at an early hour on Tuesday morning the platform of the Spencer street station was crowded with old familiar faces. At half past seven a dozen carriages, drawn by two engines, started with about 400 passengers, and the men were afterwards picked up. Curran near the Saltwater river, and Sallars about a mile further on. The party being now complete, the train whisked away with a speed that conveyed them, without any recordable event to the agreed rendezvous; at a place described as Skeleton Creek, about four miles on the Melbourne side of the Werribee, the train slackened till a favorable spot for disembarking was found, and the passengers quickly started for a dell about a mile from the rail, where they were completely hid from view. If the *materiel* had been forthcoming in time, the fight might there have been brought off, for which a prettier spot could not have been chosen; but owing to the delay in conveying Sallers's portion of the ring, it allowed Mr. Inspector Taylor who had received a telegram as to the probability of the fight coming off in his district, to attend with some mounted troopers. This gentleman in a most courteous manner, informed the deputation appointed to argue the question with him, that notwithstanding the smallness of his force, he should prevent a breach of the peace in his district. After a short consultation among the leaders of the expedition, it was determined to uphold the majesty of the law, and Inspector Taylor was informed that the assemblage would quietly disperse. Accordingly, the order was given, the ring was soon packed and placed in the car, and a horseman despatched to the station for the engines. If we may judge from the expression on the countenance of the Inspector, he was agreeably surprised at the order and decorous behavior of the assemblage. Instead of the roughs he expected to see, he was met by two or three hundred gentlemen, including many familiar faces from Ballaarat, who expressed their regret at seeing him, but promised to cause him no trouble. The iron horses having been attached, quickly conveyed the fancy some ten miles further down the line, and the ropes and stakes were at once got out and a ring formed. Some little difficulty was anticipated, owing to a misapprehension on the part of Curran as to his right to a share of the profits of the train. He was, however, soon induced by his backers to waive all consideration on that head, and to "go in and win." His unexpectedly throwing in his hat before the outer ring was formed, added considerably to the labors of the ring-keepers, and in fact rendered it almost impossible to properly clear the inner circle. Curran's appearance was greeted with cheers by his friends, and it was observed, by those who had never seen him before, that he looked pale; but as he was never known to have a color, that was no augury. He wore his usual air of nonchalance, and booked winning as a certainty. He was attended by Bill Cleghorn and Branch. The cheers for Curran gave notice to Sallars, and he was not long in shying in his castor, and accompanied by Bill Kelly and Aberdeen Charley of Sandridge, quietly stepped into the ring. As is almost invariably the case, much valuable time was wasted in agreeing to a referee. Many eligible names were proposed, but the parties declined on the plea that they had bets on the event. At last a gentleman well known on the turf, and a supporter of the P. R. agreed to act, the possessors of inner ring tickets quietly took their places, and the umpires and referee their stations. Though Sallars had been the favorite in the betting in town, large sums were laid at evens; the men themselves betting a level £25. The colors, white and blue spot for Curran, and a fancy chocolate for Sallars, having been tied to the stakes, at two o'clock exactly, commenced

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. In condition the advantage was decidedly on the part of Sallars, every muscle in whose body seemed well developed; his skin almost polished, and his long brawny arms and quiet looking mug gave his partisans every assurance of ultimate success. Tom, on the contrary, looked flabby and with the exception of his arms there was no hard muscle seen; he was altogether too smooth. On throwing themselves into attitude, Tom's arms seemed remarkably short, as compared with his adversary's. In shaping, the men, calm and collected, with every expression of good nature beaming from their countenances, presenting a picture worthy of an artist. The difference of position and style was not less than the contrast in the color of the men. Sallars sparred with a reaching length which seems peculiar to him, while Curran's arms were gathered up in protection of every point deemed salient by his adversary. The slightest movement of either was watched with the keenest anxiety, and when on getting into close quarters there was an exchange with the left, it was so quick that it was impossible to tell which led off. Both got slightly home, and on resuming position a claim of first blood was made on behalf of both, but there was plainly the color under Tom's left ogle. After sparring and creeping in, there was again rapid counter hits with the left, Curran partly stopping his opponent. (Loud cheers from all sides.) Curran creeping in cautiously within striking distance, when after fiddling with his left and finding Sallars always ready, he made a good feint, was countered, but the blow did not reach its destination before Tom delivered a splendid cross counter with the right, which cut Sallers on the left peeper and knocked him off his pins. (Loud cheers for Curran.)

2. Both hastily to the scratch. After some little time spent in sparring, the ruby was plainly distinguishable from both on the left cheek bone, and before the sun could bake it up, mutual heavy exchanges again turned on the tap. Sallars was again slightly pinked on the proboscis, which, raising his "dander," caused him to rush in left and right; Tom retiring till near the ropes in his own corner, where some good half-arm hits were exchanged, in which Curran got his arms entangled in the ropes. This caused a break in the fighting which was renewed by Curran, who, laughing at his accident, renewed the fighting with both hands in the centre of the ring, getting his right on the left daylight; he was ably met by Sallars till the latter was bored down. (Boisterous cheers for both.)

3. An ugly bump on Harry's left ogle. Sallar's left prettily stopped. A second attempt equally unsuccessful. Good counter hits with the left. Tom receiving on the *os frontis* and the other on the gob, the latter following up and delivering his right heavily on the left listener. Tom retaliated by planting his left on the darkey's peeper, and after a short rally, the latter down awkwardly to avoid a close.

4. Curran feinted slightly with left, but found Sallars always ready. Both stopped intended counters with the left, and recoiled from the collision. Harry tried his right on the corpus and got home. This was rather low, and an appeal of "foul" was instantly made on behalf of Curran. The men were carried to the corners, but the referee refused to entertain the claim.

5. Sallars hit short, and reached Curran's breast. Good counters straight on the frontispiece. Tom missed a well intended hit with his right, going completely round with the force of the blow; he instantly, however, faced his opponent, and shot out left and right, but not sufficiently near. On renewing hostilities Tom slipped to earth.

6. Sallars short with his left, but got home heavily with his right in the vicinity of the larboard listener. (Shouts for Sallars.) Tom laughed, and led off the left full on the left cheek bone and stopped the intended counter. Good cross counters with the right; Tom napping it hot and strong on the back of the nut, and the colored gem'en on the conk. Both looked serious. Good left handed counters, partly stopped. Harry broke ground. Curran, gathering himself together, rushed in left and right; Harry returned with both hands, and some slogging hits were exchanged, till the men fought each other down. Cheers for both, as they were carried to their corners.

7. Tom tried his left, got home in the centre of his opponent's dial, and was away from the return. Good counters with the left in favor of Curran. A pause. After some sparring, Sallars rushed in left and right; the first hit was prettily stopped, but the right reached Curran's castor as he was retiring. A short struggle on the ropes near Curran's corner, and both down awkwardly.

8. Sallars tried his dangerous right, but Tom, jumping back, just avoided it. The ebony champion bored in impetuously, and, after receiving slightly, fought Tom down.

9. Tom planted his left on the gob. Cautious sparring, both on the defensive. Curran, with bellows to mend, contented himself with merely stopping. Tom twice avoided his opponent's left and right, till recovering his wind he stood and countered him. In the close which followed Sallars declined the struggle, and slipped to earth.

10. Both sparring cautiously, Curran evidently waiting to counter, which he eventually did full on the sneezer. Heavy exchanges, both napping it on the cranium. Both slogged away till on the ropes, when, after a short struggle, they got down.

11. Sallars's left eye going. After sparring, Sallars delivered heavily with the right on Curran's ribs, who was too late with the counter. This was a regular piledriver. Sallars tried his left two or three times, but Tom as often retired from the attack. Harry, who had been following Tom, now returned to the scratch. Long sparring; both on the defensive, and waiting to counter. Sallars, tired of waiting, led off with the left, but was neatly parried. In the second attempt left and right, he got the latter home slightly on the side of Tom's knowledge-box. They both became entangled on the ropes, and Tom first down.

12. Neither so gay as at the commencement, and during the sparring both broke into a profuse perspiration. Curran three times retired from the intended visitations of his determined opponent, the fourth attempt with the left was cleverly parried. Harry, changing his tactique, tried his right and administered a "slum making winner" on Tom's sinister ogle. (Loud cheers for the darkey.) The ruby fluid was seen slowly distilling from Master Tom's cheekbone. Some heavy exchanges, both receiving on the left side of the head, but Sallars's hits having most steam, till Tom, hitting out with his left, got down cleverly. Tom seemed during the whole of this round to be waiting an opportunity of cross-countering with the right, but Harry was always too quick for him.

13. Sallars, after a derisive grimace, led off with his left, which Curran again succeeded in avoiding. In a second attempt he just reached him. Sallars stopped Curran's left very prettily. Tom then tried at the corpus, but the blow was short. Some cautious sparring then ensued, in which each of the men found his opponent extremely difficult to get at. At length they both loosed the left with great force, and recoiled from the concussion. Curran succeeded in stopping when he countered, but the claret was plainly visible all over the breast of the American hero; but so quick was the exchange, and the fighting renewed so soon after, that it was impossible to see for certain whence the purple was distilled. After some good half arm hits, in which both received on the side of the castor, they broke away and eyed each other like a couple of game cocks. Tom stepped back from Harry's left and right, and, afterwards steadying himself, countered heavily with the left. Tom receiving under the left listener and Harry on the damaged peeper. Again did they return to the centre of the ring, disdaining to finish the round and thereby avail themselves of the nursing of their seconds. Sallars was the first to renew the contest, and in his attempts left or right, found Tom remarkably quick on his pins. Some fine exchanges with both mawleys, Tom getting home oftenest, but with diminished force, till he fell exhausted. (Loud cheers for both).

14. While sparring for wind an opportunity was afforded the spectators of regarding the punishment shown by the men. As was the case in his fight with Kitchen, Sallars' punishment was all on the left side of his dial. Persons standing on his right hand would imagine him to be almost scathless, while on his left side the outline of his face was considerably altered, the ogle being closed and swelled almost on a level with his sneezer. Tom's left listener was increased in size, and he had two or three cuts about the cheekbone and *os frontis*, but in balancing the punishment Sallars had evidently received the greater share. On the other hand, there was no doubt that Sallars was the stronger man, and had most left in him. Tom led off with his left on the old spot, and was only slightly countered. Tom then paused, regarding the closing optic with much complacency, and probably hoping the sun would finish it. Tom feinted at the head and delivered at the mark. Sallars tried left and right, but Tom got out of harm's way. Another pause. Tom again retired from an onslaught, but the darkey succeeded in reaching Tom's nut with his right. (Loud cheers.) Both missed well intended hits with the left. Tom trying a double with left, got lightly on the damaged daylight, when Sallars, despite receiving counter hits as he rushed in, bored Tom down.

15. The steam evidently out of both the man, and after sparring for a few minutes they put their arms akimbo. Having recovered a little wind, Tom recommenced hostilities by trying his left, which was neatly stopped. He was more fortunate in an attempt on the victualling department, and retired from the return. Another long pause now ensued. After a slight exchange, Sallars obtained the advantage of having it back to the sun. In endeavoring to alter the position, Tom rushed in. A very lively rally ensued, in which Tom was fought down in Sallars' corner on the ropes.

16. Harmless exchanges. Sallars, who had been occasionally following Tom, returned to the centre of the ring. After another long bout at sparring, Sallers dashed out left and right, the latter reaching Tom's ear-hole. (Loud cheers for the darkey.) In an attempt to reach the good peeper, Tom planted a stinger on the conck, and stepped back laughing. After another pause the men got close, and some straight and heavy left-hand counter hits were exchanged, Tom getting on to the nose and left eye, the other on the jaw, but leaving no mark. Tom soon after got splash on Harry's gob. Long sparring for an opening, in which Curran made two or three attempts to lodge a reminder on the ogle which was still open, but always found Harry prepared. Sallars rushed in, was countered on the kisser, and after two or three slogging exchanges, in which he got home on the breadbasket, fell. (This was the longest round in the fight, and both men were evidently fatigued.)

17. (An hour and a quarter had now elapsed since the beginning of the fight.) Both men were successful in stopping the left. After long sparring, Harry repeatedly tried his left, and was invariably stopped; he, however, persevered, and when near Curran's corner he shot out one of his right-hand hits, and reached Curran on the point of the jaw, but with bad judgment returned instantly to the scratch, where he was joined by his adversary. After measuring for an opening, Harry tried the left, and was stopped. Another pause, the men as if by mutual consent taking a rest. After sparring till near the ropes, and when the spectators were in momentary expectation of a counter, the darkie returned to the scratch. Counter-hits in favor of Curran; and, after another rest, Curran advanced, hit short with the left, and with his right visited his opponent's knowledge-box; this led to a short rally, and both down.

18. Sparring for an opening. ("Try your left, Tom.") Tom did so, and reached the kisser, but without much powder. A short rally, a breakaway, and a pause. Both pumping. The men again joined issue, and the exchanges were again in favor of Curran. Tom endeavored to work round, so as to get his back to the sun. Sallars, weary of waiting for the attack, rushed in, and Tom slipped.

19. Both slow, Tom seemingly having the most self possession. After a few exchanges they closed, and after an awkward attempt at a wrestle both down, Sallars under.

20. Neither man in a hurry to leave his second's knee. Harry was out of distance with his left. On a second attempt he was slightly countered and slipped.

21. Both evinced a deal of caution; Tom evidently determined that his opponent should force the fighting, and that time or a lucky hit on the good lamp might incapacitate him from a continuance of the contest. Tom met Sallars as he was coming in with a flush hit on the tater trap. Both got home with the left. [Cheers for both.] Curran tried his right on the ribs, and received on the left side of his nut. Both tried the counter and crosscounter, but not being able to time the delivery, both missed. After a very short struggle on the ropes, both down.

22. A long half minute. After the careful attentions of Cleghorn, Curran, with the exception of a few scratches on the face, showed very little punishment. His arms, however, were greatly swelled, stopping the repeated blows showered on him by his sable antagonist, who showed symptoms of the early closing movement, and other marks of the repeated visitations of Tom's digits. A short scrambling round, terminated by a struggle on the ropes, over which both men fell.

23. Sallars slow to "time." On toeing the scratch the vermillion was seen issuing from a cut over Sallar's damaged squinter, which Curran allowed to continue, making no demonstration of commencing the attack. In the three exchanges which followed Harry seemed wild and all abroad. The combatants again indulged in a rest. Tom then advanced to the Black Prince, and hitting short with the left, tried the right, but was short. Good exchanges; Tom reaching his opponent first, but without much powder. By consent another rest was indulged in, which seemed of great advantage, for they soon after renewed the battle with great energy, Sallar's blows, though only reaching Tom's arms, knocked him clean away. Sallars led off left and right, the latter reaching Tom's nut as he retired. This was repeated twice by Sallars with effect. Tom returning eagerly to the scratch, with the intention of administering a "slogdollager" with his right. Tom stopped two or three attempts of the darkey, and slightly countered him, never, however, getting an opportunity of delivering his favorite cross-counter with the right, till at length missing him with his left he was following up the right, when Sallars stooped to avoid and went down. An instant appeal was made to the referee, that Sallars had wilfully thrown himself down. The umpires, of course, took opposite views of the case, and the referee, to avoid the pulling about to which it seemed there was every probability that he would be subjected to, stepped into the ring, and ordered the fight to proceed.

24. A very long round, Curran husbanding his strength, and repeatedly and very prettily stopping the darkey's left and stepping away from the dangerous right. This course he continued to pursue, and by popping in a little 'un occasionally on the smeller, he hoped to bland his sable highness. The round was ended by Sallars rushing in wildly, missing, and falling through the ropes.

25. Tom crept in, delivered the left on the chops, and retired. This he repeated, keeping his right in reserve to administer the *coup de grace*. Harry countered Tom with the left, and followed it up by delivering the right under the lug. He then essayed his avorite one-two; the first was stopped, and the last just reached the point of his chin. In the close, an awkward attempt at a wrestle only showed the spectators that neither of the combatants had the slightest knowledge of that useful auxiliary to the art of self-defence, and both were exhausted to grass.

26. Sallars far from perfect with either visual organ, which may reasonably account for his being twice out of distance. Tom popped in his left on the kisser, which had considerably altered in its "fair" proportions, and received on the ribs. Another long trial of skill to get an resulted in Tom's just reaching his opponent's closed lamp with the left, and, drawing back, with the intention of letting go the right, the darkie stooped to avoid, and seeing the blow coming went down on his nether end. The referee was instantly appealed to by the umpires, and he decided that the darkie had wilfully thrown himself down to avoid the impending blow, and that, according to the Rules of the Ring, he awarded the battle to Curran. The fight occupied exactly two hours and a half.

REMARKS.

That the first fight for the championship was not terminated so satisfactorily as the spectators could desire is to be regretted. Of course Sallars will still claim not to have been beaten on his merits, and though he had received most punishment about the head there is no doubt that he was much the stronger man, and from the fact which afterwards transpired that Curran had been fighting during the last hour with two of his ribs broken, certainly proves that he still had a good, though not the best chance of winning. That Sallars did not oftener get home with his terrific right is attributable to Curran fighting on the retreat, the blows being thereby deprived of much of their force. Curran fought with great judgment and self-possession. When in difficulties from the heavy hits he received on the ribs he very wisely determined to "grin and bear it," lest by making even his seconds aware of the fact, it might be carried to the camp of the enemy. It was not until his arrival at the Union Hotel the same evening that he was fully aware of the extent of his injuries. Sallars proved himself a much better man than Tom gave him credit for, and during the whole of the fight took his gruel kindly.

His falling without a blow we attribute to his being blind with one eye, and probably being scarcely able to see with the other. He knew a blow was coming from somewhere, and not being clear as to where his adversary was, he instinctively went down to avoid. His friends acquit him of any want of pluck in the matter, and, in addition to paying him for his colors, have promised him a first-rate benefit. From his usual quietness of manner he is much respected by those who know him, and we trust he may have as great a benefit as he had after his fight with Kitchen. The knowledge that he was a winner tended to facilitate Curran's recovery, and two days after the contest the had scarcely a mark. His friends have promised to present him with a gold belt in commemoration of the event. We append a copy of the written decision of the referee, and have only to add that the stakes will be paid over to Curran at Mr. Hawkin's hotel, in Swanston street, at eight o'clock on Monday evening next, when we hope the admirers of bravery will afford a golden salve for the wounds of the loser. We had intended to take exception to the disgraceful conduct of some persons in Curran's corner, but as a Corinthian witness of the fight has dwelt at some length on the subject, it has saved us a most unpleasant duty.

"*To the Editor of Bell's Life in Victoria*—Sir: As there are many rumors about, concerning the abrupt termination of the late fight for the championship of Victoria, and as I may not be in town to answer any inquiry if called upon, I hereby repeat the decision delivered by me in the ring yesterday, viz., that Sallars lost the battle by failing without a blow in the last round. Those who saw the fight, and choose to appeal to 'Fistiana,' will see the rule which was broken by Sallars, and on which I formed my opinion. It is almost needless for me to state to those present that it was not the only time Sallars had fallen without a blow, and had been cautioned by me, as well as having received the benefit of the doubt. I am, sir, your obedient servant, J. S. ALLEN, Referee."

"Melbourne, 14th March, 1860."

WAKING UP.—We are glad to hear that the good folks of Middletown, Conn., acknowledging the beneficial results of out door exercise and athletic sports, have set themselves to work in the right direction. On the 16th inst., two boat companies belonging to the town of "steady habits" had a friendly contest, in which two hands-me-craft, named respectively "Omicron" and "Wahwealum," took part. The first named, the property of the Wesleyan Society, is 20 feet in length, and her four oars were well handled by Messrs. Lee, Lapham, Brigham, and Young. Her rival is 26 feet in length, also four oared, and was attended to by Messrs. Final, Adler, Roberts, and Hatfield, owned by the junior class of the University. The race was in mile heats, best two in three, and on the start, the juniors shot nearly a length in advance. Their impetuosity, however, told against them, as they snapped an oar, through which accident a delay took place. When the race had been resumed, there was considerable competition to come in the winner. That credit, however, was reserved for the "Omicron," which came in a good length in advance.

THE HUDSON NAVY.—On the 17th inst., the various boat clubs composing the Hudson Navy, met for the first time this season, with their boats, at the foot of Christopher street. The clubs represented were the Aurora, Atlantic, Eagle, Waverly, Mantic and Atlanta. The members of each club were attired in a style of uniform peculiar to the club, but all with a decidedly nautical look. Under the skillful command of Commodore C. E. Tuthill, ten club boats, left the slip about 3 o'clock. The line was quickly formed, and the boats started off in a southerly course. At Barclay street slip, the course was changed, and a start made for the Elysian Fields, Hoboken; from thence they returned to Christopher street, well pleased with their days sport.

FOURTH OF JULY REGATTA AT LOWELL, MASS.—We are happy to announce to our readers, that with the general desire of the people the city government of the "spindle city," have decided to have a Fourth of July Regatta, and $300 has already been subscribed by the citizens to defray the expenses thereof.

THE YALE AND HARVARD NAVIES.—Fears are entertained that there will be no Union Regatta by the above during the present season—a disagreement having arisen in respect to time, which threatens to prove fatal to the project.

BALL PLAY.

EXCELSIOR VS. CHARTER OAK.—The third match of a series of home-and-home contests between these prominent Brooklyn clubs, was played on the grounds of the latter, on Thursday, May 17, the result being a victory for the Charter Oaks, after a closely contested game of one hour and a quarter duration, it being one of the quickest bound games ever played. The first of these contests was won by the Charter Oaks, last spring, the second was easily won by the Excelsiors, their score being about three to one of their opponents; and the third game was the one played on Thursday, giving the victory to the Charter Oaks. The recent accessions to their list of members made by the latter club, have materially added to their strength, they having the services now of Shields and Murphy, from the Niagara; S. and J. Patchen, from the Star; and Carroll, from the Pastime Club of Brooklyn; all being first class players. Creighton and Fanley, too, are valuable acquisitions to the Excelsiors. The attendance of spectators was unusually large, especially for so early a period of the season, and the weather not being fine, made it still more remarkable; the numerous assemblage afforded ample evidence of the popularity of the game, and the great interest manifested by a large class of the community in these exciting contests. There could not have been far from 5000 people on the grounds, and at times, during the progress of the game, the interest it excited was intense. We are obliged to confine our remarks on the play of the game and our reference to particular details almost entirely to the first innings, for afterwards the crowd encroached so much on the ground occupied by the scorers that we were unable to see the game, except by occasional glances. The accommodations for the press were very meagre and insufficient, and we missed the efficient services of Captain Shaurman, who usually has charge of the ground on these occasions. The carpets, laid down for the occupancy of the players only, were monopolized by outsiders, who stood up every few minutes and blocked all view of the field from the scorers. We must therefore confine our remarks simply to what little we did see, and refer to the score for further particulars. The game began at 3 12, P. M., the Charter Oaks sending in Vanderhoef to the bat, and the Excelsiors taking their respective positions in the field, which positions were, as usual, different to those the majority of the same players had before occupied. In this respect the Excelsiors make one great mistake, and with every qualification, almost, to enable them to attain invariable success in their contests, by neglecting to place their players in permanent positions, they lose an advantage which the Atlantics have always availed themselves of with great benefit to their general play. It is entirely out of the question to suppose that special excellence in playing any one point of the game can be attained unless the players, appointed to the position, permanently occupy it. A first base player, for instance, should be known as a first base player only, and the same as regards the other bases, the pitcher, catcher, and short field; in regard to the three other fielders it does not matter so much if changes are made. And again, whatever excellence as fielders a nine may possess, unless they excel in batting they must be prepared for defeat at the hands of those who do excel in that important department of the game. Indeed we should prefer to bet on a nine who were good batsmen and medium fielders, rather than on those whose forte was fielding and whose batting was second class. In both these respects, viz: in not playing their nine together as a whole, and invariably in the same positions, and in not being up to the standard in batting, which, with two or three exceptions, they are not, the Excelsiors, with all their individual excellence in other respects, are lacking in these qualities that should place them in the front rank as champions of the game. But to the game. Vanderhoef commenced his play with a fine hit to centre field, reaching the third base thereby, and made first run for the Charter Oaks by stealing home when Leggett and Creighton were off their guard. Murphy was next, but hit the ball high to right field, which Fanly occupied, and, as a matter of course, it was finely taken on the fly. Piper followed. Murphy, sending the ball to Reynolds at short field, who sent it rather high to first base, but Pearsall reached it with one hand by jumping up, and came down on the base before Piper could reach it. This was prettily played by Pearsall. Shields was the fourth striker, and by a fine hit to left field he reached his second base, and got home through Polhemus missing the ball on fielding at centre field. J. Patchen then began to strike, and after several unsuccessful attempts to hit the ball, struck out, thus closing the innings for the Charter Oaks. The Excelsiors then took the bat, sending in Creighton first, but he soon retired from being caught on a tip by Murphy. Russell was next, but hit the ball rather tamely to right field, reaching his first base just in time only. Pearsall followed, and he gave a chance to J. Patchen by a hit towards left field, but Patchen missed the catch on the bound. Leggett then took the bat, and sent the ball flying to left field, thereby reaching his second base, but J. Patchen fielded it well, or otherwise he would have got home. Fanly, Whiting, and Reynolds successively followed Leggett, the two former hitting the ball to left field, but only reaching the first base by their hits, and the latter making a pretty ground hit to left field that with ordinary fielding would have given him his 2d base, sure. Polhemus was the 8th striker, and he was splendidly caught on the bound by the pitcher, Shields. Brainard was the 9th striker, and made his first base by a good hit to left field, and Creighton finished the innings by giving an easy catch on the fly to Carroll, near the first base. The score stood, Excelsior 6; Charter Oak 2; and this was about the difference that was expected to result from the play of the parties, but matters soon changed; the four following innings the whole nine of the Excelsiors were put out without a single run being obtained by either, so creditably were the various positions in the field attended to by their opponents; and the Excelsiors were only able to add five runs to their score up to the close of the last innings. Three runs were obtained by the Charter Oaks in their 3d innings, two of them being the result of a ball being hit by Shields to left field, which was lost in the crowd; and the third run was owing to Brainard's missing the ball in fielding, by which Parks got home. The result of this innings materially changed the aspect of the game, as it gave great encouragement to the Charter Oaks. However, we must draw our report to a close, and in doing so we shall briefly allude to the prominent instances of good play on both sides, and in this respect we must specially award credit to Russell at left field, Fanly at right, and Pearsall at 1st base, of the Excelsiors; and to J. Patchen—in fielding only—S. Patchen, Carroll, and Randolph, of the Charter Oaks. Carroll and Randolph played their respective positions admirably.

In reference to the decisions of the Umpire, we have but to remark upon the judgment he displayed and his evident impartiality; many considered his last decision as an erroneous one, but as regards his fairness and ability, there was but one opinion, and that was highly in his favor. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

CHARTER OAK. NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.	EXCELSIOR. NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Vanderhoef, right field	3		2	Creighton, pitcher	5		0
Murphy, catcher	3		2	Russell, left field	4		1
Piper, centre field	3		2	Pearsall, 1st base	3		2
Shields, pitcher	4		1	Leggett, catcher	2		2
J Patchen, left field	4		0	Fanly, right field	4		1
Carroll, 1st base	3		1	J Whiting, 3d base	3		2
S Patchen, short	2		2	Reynolds, short	1		2
Randolph, 2d base	2		1	Polhemus, centre field	3		1
Parks, 3d base	3		1	Brainard, 2d base	2		0
Total	12			Total	11		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Charter Oak	2	0	3	3	0	0	2	2	0	—12
Excelsior	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	0	1	—11

FIELDING.

	Fly	B'nd.	Base.		Fly	B'nd.	Base.
Vanderhoef	0	2	0	Creighton	1	2	0
Murphy	3	3	0	Russell	1	4	0
Shields	0	2	1	Pearsall	1	0	4
J Patchen	0	1	1	Leggett	1	2	0
Carroll	2	1	4	Fanly	2	0	0
S Patchen	1	2	0	J Whiting	3	0	0
Randolph	1	0	1	G Reynolds	0	1	0
Parks	0	1	0	Polhemus	2	1	0
Total	7	12	7	Total	11	10	4

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Vanderhoef	0	1	1	0	0	1	Creighton	2	0	1	0	0	1
Murphy	3	0	0	0	0	0	Russell	0	0	2	0	0	2
Piper	0	1	1	0	0	1	Pearsall	0	2	0	0	0	1
Shields	1	2	0	0	0	1	Leggett	0	1	0	0	0	1
J Patchen	0	1	1	0	0	0	Fanly	0	1	1	0	0	2
Carroll	3	0	0	0	0	0	J Whiting	2	0	0	1	0	0
S Patchen	1	1	0	0	0	0	Reynolds	0	1	0	0	0

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

DEVOTED TO SPORTS AND PASTIMES—THE DRAMA—PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS, ETC.

TERMS—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.50 for six months; $3.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $12.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance.

Advertisements, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion.

Day of publication, Wednesday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1860.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

A PLEASANT INDICATION.—There are several indications which we can find without going very far—all bearing on the decrease of a fearful malady among us. We allude to consumption, which, with so many reasons *against* its prevalence here, is still confessed to run up to a more extensive ratio than in countries where, it would appear, the predisposition was *for* it, and which, only a brief time since, had long continued to number among its victims, thousands annually of the most promising members of the rising community. Included in all these indications, there is one which, though it may be called relative, we hold to be peculiarly expressive and substantiative of the good conclusion we wish to arrive at. It is the absence of advertisements of quack remedies for the disease we speak of, and the absence, too, of those grandiloquent "cards" of self-appointed curers whose affected "speciality," they said, had qualified them for the serious mission they had undertaken. The recollection of our readers will serve them in this relation. With ourselves, they will require no reminder of what several medical charlatans both tried and achieved in this line. Fortunately, however, mothers have taken a turn since then, and the life of the young, the promising, and the interesting is not now sacrificed as it was. The wherefore may be asked. If so, we would point unhesitatingly to the growing appreciation of the benefits to be derived from physical culture. No argument is required to prove that our people, even within the last three or four years, have applied themselves to out-of-door exercise—have walked more, have also resorted to the practices of horseback riding, shooting, and the gymnasium all more than formerly. The same effects have not been long in developing themselves, nor those effects from showing their incidental bearings. In the first place, health and good spirits have been found in the stead of illness and despondency; in the second, a legion of harpies on the bodies and means of the community have been reduced in number and consequently in the power to inflict further evil. We rejoice to promulgate these facts, and feel some pleasure in the knowledge that we have at least endeavored to do something in bringing them about.

INTERNATIONAL SCULLING MATCH.—WARD AND CHAMBERS.—Fairfish House, 65 Third avenue, New York, May 14, 1860.—F. QUEEN—*Dear Sir:*—I am sorry to see by your issue of the 12th, that you consider the international sculling match is likely to end in smoke. Please allow me to inform you, sir, that although certain changes have been proposed on each side, which required time for the reciprocity of correspondence, I sincerely believe that the match is quite likely to come off, but the precise time, I am not able just now, for the above reasons, to state definitely, although the friends of Mr. Ward met at my house after I received my last letter from Mr. R. Chambers, that he would not row a turning race. The friends of Mr. Ward agreed to row a straight race of five miles, and with the current. I am also sorry to see that an editor in your responsible position should allow your columns to express the idea that *America an enthusiasm* would so far forget its native dignity as to mix up some bad feelings about pugilism, so as to interfere with our *beautiful sport of boating* in the summer season. For my part, I wish well to both our pugilistic champions; for I think two better and braver men never entered a twenty four foot rig. Allow me to assure you that I shall not relax my humble endeavors to bring about a fair and square international sculling match. Yours respectfully,
F. A. FARRISH.

☞ We publish the above letter, although we are far from approving the wisdom or sound policy of the course the writer seems determined to take. In our issue of the 12th inst., we spoke against any attempt at international matches in this country, since the recent example of how such a match was decided on the other side of the water, and we have no reason now to change our opinion on the subject. It matters not what may be the description of contest, or who may be the man brought here, to compete with an American—so intense is still the excitement engendered by the late ruling in the Heenan and Sayers battle, and so thorough the indignation felt by the people on account of the treatment of their champion, that the opportunity presented by an international contest, even though it come off on the waters, would certainly be taken avail of, to the utter prostration of all the objects which our correspondent or others are desirous of contemplating in the connection. If Mr. Farrish desires to take the risk of bringing Mr. Chambers here, well and good; the consequences be with him; but as we have said in a previous issue, we are fearful that the "English system of fair play" will be imitated here, should the match take place.

SPEECH OF GENERAL HOUSTON.—The speech delivered by the Hon. Samuel Houston in the United States Senate, February 3, 1859, in relation to the malfeasance and corruption of John Charles Watrous (Judge of the Federal Court in Texas) and his confederates, has just issued from the firm of Pudney & Russell, No. 79 John street. It appears in neat book form, and covers one hundred pages, small 8vo., with the addition of a lifelike portrait of the old statesman and soldier.

A "GO" ROUND BOSTON COMMON.—Two young men, named Horton and Bird, ran around that celebrated enclosure, outside the fence, on the 14th inst., in seven minutes, an improvement on the time made by the same parties last year, by 10 seconds. We would that more of our young men would try this kind of exercise, as great benefit would accrue to them, physically as well as in other respects.

A BILLIARD PALACE, for from its handsome decorations, and costly fittings, we can give it no other name, was opened on Tuesday evening, 15th inst., by Mr. James Lynch, the late opponent of Mr. Dudley Kavanagh, of Fulton street. A large number of amateur and professional billiard players were present, among the latter, the champion—Mr. Phelan—Messrs. Kavanagh, Lake and Lynch, of New York, and Cook of California, most of whom gave practical illustrations of the beauties of the game. The most interesting bout, was perhaps, that between Messrs. Phelan and Kavanagh, at the full game, or 500 points up, which the latter won by making several extraordinary counts, the largest being 119, and this too when the champion was within 12 points of completing his string.

The carom and French carom games, also found its votaries, some splendid and almost impossible shots being made therein, which frequently brought down the house. Refreshments were supplied in abundance and of the best quality, which, by the bye, were well patronized, and altogether, the occasion was a pleasant and joyous one to those who were fortunate enough to be present. The "palace" is situated on Fourteenth street, opposite the Washington monument, an excellent location, and if the inauguration may be taken as a criterion, Mr. Lynch will reap a golden harvest from the enterprise, for if a well ventilated room, carpeted with costly brussels, and furnished with twelve of Phelan's excelsior tables, brilliantly lighted, besides other accommodations be not inducement enough to attract the attention of the lovers of the game, we do not know what is. We were glad that our honored and honorable champion of the prize ring, John C. Heenan, was not forgotten on the occasion, and that a goodly number of gentlemen subscribed largely to the Testimonial Fund. It was estimated by a gentleman present that the fund would be swelled to the amount of $40,000, we sincerely hope his calculation may prove correct.

A BOLD SAILOR BOY.—A short time since; a young man in Strasbourg ascended to the top of the very lofty cathedral spire in that city, and went through a number of gymnastic feats on a high scale. The exhibition coming to the ears of the authorities, they gave orders to prevent any repetition, but the dare-devil of an "operator," having been a seaman on board the "Belle Paule" (French frigate), was not to be dissuaded. Disguising himself, he was, however, denied admittance into the cathedral; but, nothing daunted, he climbed up the lightning conductor *outside*, and so reached the weathercock again. Then, stripping off his disguise, and throwing it down upon the sidewalk, he went through a series of the most select acrobatic exercises—ending by standing on his head on the slender vane. Descending to the common level of humanity, he met with a very common reception at the hands (or rather the muskets) of a file of soldiers, who took him into custody, not for showing how a brave man could a spire.

AQUATICS.

THE FIRST BOSTON REGATTA.

REPORTED FOR THE N. Y. CLIPPER.

THE opening regatta of the season took place on Charles River on Thursday, 10th inst. The day was cool, and the clouds, which had threatened a heavy shower and a forced postponement of the race, served on the contrary to increase the comfort of the spectators and the oarsmen, by keeping off the heat of the sun. The spectators of the regatta were much more numerous than had been expected, and gave evidence of a deep interest to be hereafter taken in the races of the coming season. Only the growing and deep seated interest now prevailing in Boston with regard to boating could have drawn together such a crowd, for there was no attraction in the names of the contestants, all being young oarsmen and mere novices, who had no renown to boast. Beside the spectators from the land, there were many on the water, in every kind of boat, from a shell wherry to an Indian dug-out. The different club-boats and their tasteful uniforms were missed from the scene; but much attention was excited by the appearance of Clark, the renowned Boston sculler, and the gallant Doyle, who is matched to row against John Hancon in June, when is expected one of the most exciting races on record.

Both races were confined to novices—the first being restricted to lads who had never rowed before in any race, for which were offered two prizes—the second open to all under twenty-one, for which one prize was offered. The distance in each race was one mile and repeat—two miles in all. The Judges were J. K. Mansfield, M. F. Wells, T. H. Daly, and James Wentworth. D. Buckley, referee.

For the first race, six boats were entered, all lapstreaks. The inside place, next the judges' barge, was drawn by T. D. Boardman, in the "Olivia." W. H. H. Parker, in the "Swan," came second; J. D. Parker, Jr., in the "Sauntterer," third; A. O. Gibson, in the "Unknown," fourth; and D. Foster Farrar, in the "Almeda," fifth. T. B. Wells entered the "E. H. Oakum," but withdrew.

Boardman was generally expected to win the race, for although rather slight and young, he was known to be a very pretty oarsman, and he possessed a great advantage in pulling the famous "Olivia," which has often won when rowed by Clark or Pratt. But the "Union" club had hopes of John Parker, who, they confidently predicted, would make a star in time; and they were sanguine that his steadiness and his powerful stroke would make up for the difference in the boats.

At the report of the gun, Boardman started first, pulling one short quick stroke, and then a long, slashing sweep, which drew the light "Olivia" far in advance. W. H. H. Parker came next, the "Union" Parker failing to start on the instant. Farrar was third, and Gibson fourth, taking it easily. Boardman went ahead of the others rapidly; but after a few strokes, John D. Parker, leaving his companions, began to overhaul him, and challenged Boardman for the lead. The race between Boardman and Parker was very finely contested; but Parker gained steadily, and finally passed his rival. From that time, the race was virtually over. Parker reached the stake first, with a handsome lead; Boardman came second, far ahead of the others; and they came down on the return still ahead, but with the gap between them widening so rapidly that all chance of Boardman's winning anything more than the second prize was clearly gone. Parker came easily in, attended by Clark and Doyle on each side, coolly remarking that there was no hurry," and crossed the line in exactly seventeen minutes from the time of starting, and a clear forty seconds ahead of Boardman, who came in vigorously, completely distancing the others. The time, as awarded by the judges, was as follows:

J. D. Parker	17:00	Boardman	17:40
Gibson	19:20	Farrar	21:30
W. H. H. Parker, Ruled out.			

The first prize was accordingly awarded to J. D. Parker, Jr., and the second to T. D. Boardman. Parker's time, considering that the water was pretty rough about the stake, is considered very good for a boy, and could, of course, have been bettered, if he had been pushed at all. Boardman's time, too, is very creditable to a lad of fifteen.

For the second race, there were four entries: the "West End Boy," and the "J. Read," both shell boats, pulled respectively by W. H. Taplin and S. L. Fogg; and two lapstreaks, the "Almeda," pulled by Charles Atwood, and the "D. E. Poland," by C. F. Driscoll. Atwood had the inside place, Driscoll coming second, Taplin third, and Fogg having the outside.

At the signal, Driscoll took the lead, with Atwood well up. Taplin could not bring up his light shell, and Fogg did not apparently care anything about the start. After a few strokes, Fogg began to show in front, and as he was the only real oarsman of the four, and the only one, except the inexperienced Taplin, who had a shell wherry, he quickly went ahead of the other three, and then the whole story is told. Fogg pulled over the course in a leisurely manner, and came home, far ahead of anything else, in 18:40, followed at a respectful distance by Driscoll. He pulls a very graceful and effective stroke, and will probably take a high rank among oarsmen before long. Both races were carried through very pleasantly and successfully, and the general opinion seemed to be that Charles River had made a good beginning for the year 1860.

[The above report was written for last week's issue, but failed to reach us in season. A brief notice of the races, however, was given in our last.—ED. CLIP.]

FIRST RACE OF THE SEASON.—On the afternoon of the 15th inst., this race came off at Brooklyn, between the yachts "Mystic" and "Sardie," respectively under the charge of Henry Smedley, and Walter Dixon. Starting from their dock, they sailed down the bay, doubled Fort Hamilton, and returned to the starting point at half past four—the wind being unfavorable. The "Sardie" had the first place—coming in two minutes and fifty seconds in advance of her competitor. The stakes were $50 aside. In connection with this little affair, we may as well state that the Brooklyn Yacht Club are preparing for the approaching season, by the erection of a building on the dock at the foot of Court street, for the accommodation of their own members as well as for ladies. The Club numbers over one hundred members, and more than thirty five boats, ranging from twenty tons downwards. The building, it is expected, will be ready for opening on the 1st of June.

BOAT RACE ON MYSTIC RIVER, MASS.—A wherry race took place on Mystic River, between Chelsea and Malden bridges, on the 12th inst., two Charlestown oarsmen, Charles E. Chase and F. E. Frothingham, being the competitors. Chase rowed "Anna M." and Frothingham the "Alpha." The distance was a little less than two miles, and Chase was the victor in 17 minutes and 40 seconds. The prize was a purse of $20.

REVIEW OF THE ROCHESTER FLEET.—On the 11th inst., the first review of this fleet came off near Rochester, N. Y. At about five in the afternoon, several boats made the start from the commodore's quarters, and after manœuvering for an hour, commenced a race, which terminated in favor of the "Post Boy." Another race is talked of, to come off in the same place about a week hence, for $50, between two four oared boats, named "Whisper" and "Grape Shot."

CRICKET.

CRESCENT VS OLYMPIAN.—The cricket clubs of Philadelphia, one after another, are "opening the ball;" club and second eleven matches being as yet in the ascendant, as they prefer taking the requisite practice before entering into extensive operations with their first elevens, on which, more particularly, the character of the club rests. The clubs above named had a little skirmish on the 5th inst., at Camden, N. J., which, however, did not result in heavy run getting, as the annexed summary will exhibit:—

CRESCENT.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
J McElroy b Emlen	0	b J Knox	0
Fenimore c Martin b Emlen	1	c Martin b Jackson	0
G McElroy b Emlen	0	c Large b J Knox	6
R Clay b Emlen	2	c Davis b Jackson	7
Finley c W Knox Large	1	not out	4
Harrison b Large	0	l b w b Emlen	0
W Clay b Emlen	3	b Large	2
Foster b Emlen	0	b J Knox	0
Stayley c Jackson b W Knox	1	b Emlen	0
Lewis not out	11	b Emlen	0
Pettit b Jackson	7	b J Knox	0
Byes	8	Byes 2, wides 2	4
Total	34	Total	23

OLYMPIAN—First Innings.

Chapman b Clay	0	Markoe b Clay	4
Martin b J McElroy	5	Morris b J McElroy	0
Large b J McElroy	4	Gordon not out	0
Davis Clay	7	W Knox c Clay b J McElroy	0
Emlen b J McElroy	2	Byes 9, wides 10	19
Jackson c and b Clay	2		
J Knox l b w b Clay	1	Total	44

In Olympian's second innings Martin scored (not out) 1; Emlen (not out) 7, which with 10 wides and byes, made the total number required to win, with 10 wickets to spare.

CRICKET IN BOSTON.—Cricket in Boston is still kept up by the indomitable courage and perseverance of a few of its friends, who have appreciative ideas of the value of out door exercise. These friends are to be commended for the noble stand made by them in support of cricket under such adverse circumstances, and we are pleased to know that an abundant reward awaits them at no distant day. Some few of the older and better players have resigned—Messrs. Lumb, Draper, Garrett and others, but by the united efforts of the Boston and Bay State Clubs, a good ground has been secured, (a luxury which for some years they have not enjoyed), which is looked upon as an omen of prosperity, and which will be an inducement for the people to enlist in the good cause. It is thought that the return matches between the New York Club and Massachusetts, and St. George vs Boston, will soon be on the docket, but as yet, nothing definite has been done in reference thereto; at least, so we are informed by our friend S. Crockett, of the Bromfield House, who, it is gratifying to know, has not "given up the ship."

THE ALLENDALE CRICKET CLUB of Sterling, Mass., held their first regular meeting on the 3d ult., when they elected officers for the ensuing term, as follows: C. E. Bailey, President; R. H. Day, Secretary. G. Bailey, Treasurer. This club is composed of youths attached to the Allendale Seminary, some of whom are promising young players.

THE KENTUCKY CRICKET CLUB, of Newport, played a club match on the 9th inst., which speaks well of the ability of some of their players, in the use of the willow. Collins' score of 42, and "not out," was exceedingly well played for against good bowling and fielding, and contributed materially to the success of the side on which he played. The score giving the details of the play, was as attached:

ASHBY'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
G Allen b Golding	0	not out	3
Waterhouse b Golding	0	c Golding b Coolidge	0
Ashby b Collins	14	b Golding	0
Scofield b Golding	3	c Coolidge b Golding	0
Piercy b Golding	1	c Delisle b Golding	3
Ashton b Collins	1	b Golding	5
Fewlass c Collins b Golding	2	c Golding b Coolidge	3
Mott b Golding	1	c Coolidge b Golding	4
Porter b Golding	1	run out	0
Jackson b Collins	1	b Golding	3
Marianna not out	0	b Golding	0
Byes 2, leg bye 1, wides 2	5	Byes 5, wides 3	8
Total	29	Total	29

GOLDING'S SIDE—First Innings.

Bloomall b Ashley	0	Tuttle b Ashby	0
Morley run out	9	Delisle b Percy	2
McHoaine b Ashby	0	C Allen c Ashby b Scofield	3
Golding b Scofield	10	Ostler b Ashby	0
Collins not out	42	Byes	5
Coolidge b Ashby	6		
Millward run out	13	Total	90

THE CHIPPEWA CRICKET CLUB of Philadelphia, placed the following named gentlemen in office at their recent election: M. Darsey, President; J. Whelan, Treasurer; P. Costello, Secretary. They anticipate good times in playing several good matches during the present season.

THE HAZARDVILLE CRICKET CLUB of Hazardville, Conn., would like to play a friendly home and home match with the Springfield, (Mass.,) club, or the Chicopee, of Chicopee, Mass., for the usual trophy. Their gentlemanly Secretary, Francis Barrett, Esq., states that the first to reply shall be considered the first on the docket.

THE CADWALLADER CRICKET CLUB played their opening match on the 12th inst., Messrs. Adamson and Ellis choosing sides. Ellis' side finally triumphed by scoring 50, to their opponents' 26.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

ENIGMA No. 225.

BY JOHN A. HALL.

at Q sq, Q Kt 2, Q Kt 4, Q R 3, Q B 4th.

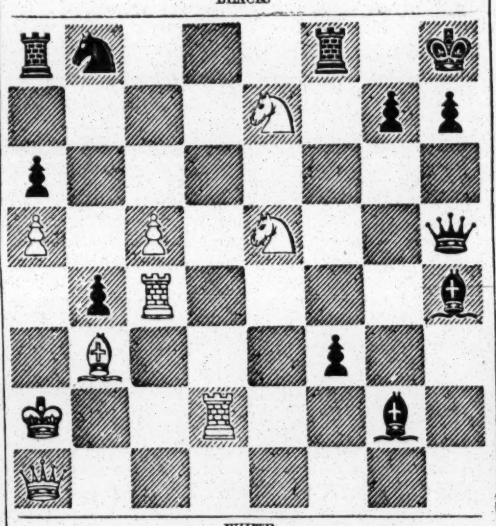
at Q R 8, Q R 7, Q Kt 6, Q R 5, Q B 3d.

Black to play and give mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 225.—TOURNAMENT No. 40.

BY EDWIN J. WELLER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in five moves.

GAME No. 225.

Played in the Boston Chess Club, between Mr. C—— and our contributor Chas. F. Howard, Secretary B. C. C.

PETROFF'S DEFENCE.

Attack, Mr. C——.	Defence, C. F. H.	Attack, Mr. C——.	Defence, C. F. H.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	20..Q to her 4	Q Kt to Q 2
2..K Kt–B 3	K Kt–B 3	21..P–Q 6 (c)	R x K P
3..P–Q 4	K P x P	22..P x B P+	K x B 2d P
4..P–K 5	K Kt–K 5	23..Q R–B 3+	K–Q sq
5..Q x Q 2d P	P–Q 4	24..Q R–Q 3	Q–K B 4+
6..K B–Q 3 (a)	K B–B 4	25..R–K B 3	Q–K 3
7..Q–her R 4+	Q B–Q 2	26..Q R–K 3	Q–B 3+ (d)
8..Q her Kt 3	B x B P+	27..K–his 2	Q R–Q B sq
9..K–his B sq	Q B–his 3	28..Kt–Q B 3	K R x R+
10..B x K Kt	Q P x K B	29..Q x K R	R–Q B 3
11..K Kt–his 5	Q B–Q 4	30..K–Q 2	Q R–K 3
12..P–Q B 4	K B–R 5	31..Q–K Kt 3	R–Q 3+
13..B P x B	B x K Kt	32..K–Q B sq	Q Kt–K 4
14..Q Kt–B 3	K B x B	33..Q Kt–K 4	Kt–Q 6+
15..Q R x B	Q–K Kt 4	34..K–Q 2	Q x Kt P+
16..Q R–K sq	P–K 6	35..K–his 3	Q–her 5+
17..Q Kt–Q sq (b)	P–Q Kt 3	36..K–B 3	Kt–K 4+
18..Q–her R 4+	K–Q sq	37..K–B 4	R–K B 3+,
19..R x K P	K R–K sq	and the Attack resigned.	

Notes—By C. F. H.

(a) K P x P *en pass.*, seems a better move.

(b) To capture Q Kt P would have been very hazardous, as the following moves seem to show:—

17..Q x Q Kt P	Q to B 5+	19..K to Q 3	Q to her 7+
18..K–his 2	Q–B 7+	20..K–his 4 (if)	Castles
21..Q x R, P to K B 4 x, and the Defence wins.			
20..K to B 4 (if)	Castles	22..Q x R P	Kt x K P+
21..Q x R	Kt–Q 2	23..K–B 5 (if)	Kt–Q 6+, wins.

And if 23..K–Kt 5, Q x Kt P+, with a good game.

(c) Had the Attack played P to K 6th, the following would have been the result:—

21..P to K 6	B P x P	23..R x R	Q to B 4+, &c.
22..Q P x P	R x K P	Threatening Q, if R covers.	

(d) Overlooking, apparently, the threatened attack on his Q Kt P. 33..R to Q sq, was, probably, the best move; although the Defence would still have the best of the game.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—By Henry Spayth; pp. 307, containing upwards of 1700 games and critical positions, being by far the most voluminous ever published, is now ready for delivery. Price $2,00, post paid to all parts of the country. Address Frank Queen, editor NEW YORK CLIPPER, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

☞ In Position No. 7, read Black to move, &c.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PETER W., Buffalo, N. Y.—Crowded out till this week. See the "ground" last taken by Express.

EXPRESS, N. Y.—Same as above. You shall hear from us as soon as Peter responds. That choosing for color was rich.

E. L. HICKOK, New York.—Thanks. Will examine and report soon.

LEWIS MORTIMER HOME.—Good boy. Will examine and report progress. Send us another.

MARY E. M., Winooski, Vt.—Diagram all right again. That "fight" knocked a Black man from 2 to 3; and we have slapped him back again!

G. R. MARDEN, Salem, Mass.—Welcome home. Many thanks. One appears this week. Send 'em along.

NEMO, Princeton, N. J.—You have none left which you would desire published. Shall be happy to hear from you. Those practical problems will be most acceptable.

APRIL 16, 1860.—DRAUGHT EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* I make 18 to 22 for my draw move in the position by Peter W., instead of 18 to 15, as stated in the last CLIPPER. EXPRESS.

TOURNAMENT AT DRAUGHTS.—The match between Ayr and Galt (Canada) 12 players from each place, took place in the Town Hall at Galt, on the 3d inst., and resulted in favor of Ayr by 16 games. The numbers were:—Ayr, 48 games; Galt, 32 games.

BUFFALO, April 11th, 1860.—TO EXPRESS, N. Y.—*Sir:* It appears you declare the following position drawable:—Black men on 1, 3, 19, 20; Black King on 18. White men on 5, 10, 27, 28; White Kings on 2, 4. You claim a draw for Black by playing 18 15. Suppose you play 18 15, 2 7, 15 6, 7 11, 6 10, 11 16, and where is your draw.
Yours, &c., PETER W.

A CARD.—May 1, 1860.—DRAUGHT EDITOR CLIPPER—I think I was mistaken in calling Game No. 2, Vol. 8, a draw. The position I left the men in, at the 22d move, can be won by White. I won the same position at another point in the game, but overlooked the similarity between them; 22, 7 11 wins.

There has been a triangular misunderstanding between Messrs. Spayth, Irving and self about 6 9 Whilter of A Draught Player. Mr. Irving don't think 6 9 corrected at all by 24 19, until it is proved to his satisfaction, but meant to correct Anderson's play. I now back down from my correction of A D. P. (as a correction,) although I think my play correct, still it is no correction if the game can be drawn after my move.

I thought Harry Leseure correct in his criticism of Game 47, Vol. 7. I would now inform Express that I beat 18 22 (for 18 23) thus:—

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
26..	10 to 19	30..26 to 23	15 to 18
27..24 to 31	19 15	31.. 6 9	18 27
28..18 22	17 14	32.. 9 18	28 24
29..31 26	21 17	White wins.	

I cannot see how to draw said game after Blacks 12th move, 8 12.
NEMO.

GAME No. 5.—VOL. VIII.

Game between WILL BOY and Mr. H. L.

OLD FOURTEENTH.

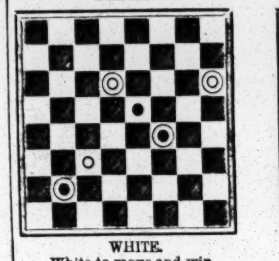
Black. H. L.	White. W. B.	Black. H L.	White. W. B.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	9.. 6 to 15	13 to 6
2.. 8 11	22 17	10.. 1 10	26 23
3.. 4 8	17 13	11..12 16	30 26
4..15 18	24 20	12.. 8 12	24 19
5..11 15	28 24	13..15 31	22 8
6.. 7 11	26 22	14..31 22	25 9
7.. 2 7	31 26	15.. 5 14	20 2
8..10 14	19 10		

The above game will not stand severe criticism, and as such I hope the critics will pass it by.
WILL BOY.

POSITION No. 9.—VOL. VIII.

By Miss MARY E. M.

BLACK.



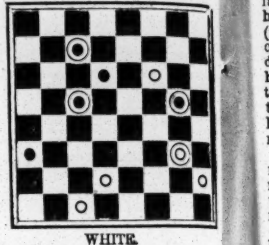
WHITE.

White to move and win.

POSITION No. 10.—VOL. VIII.

By G. R. MARDEN.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN ULIC AND PATRICIUS.

Black—Ulic.		White—Patricius.	
24..15	19	8	3
25..10	15		

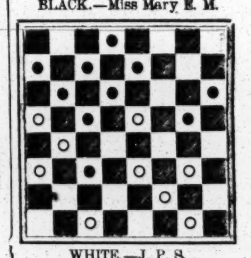
BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND DEFIANCE.

6..11	16	17	13
7.. 4	8	22	18
8.. 9	14	18	9
9.. 5	14	29	25

MATCH GAME.

Miss Mary E. M. and J. P. Sweet.

BLACK.—Miss Mary E. M.



WHITE.—J. P. S.

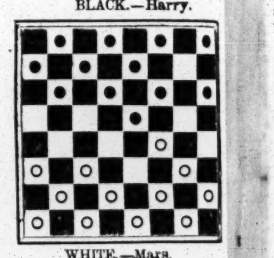
Black to jump.

☞ The Black man stands on No. 2, instead of No. 3, as given last week.

MATCH GAME.

Between Harry Leseure and Mars

BLACK.—Harry.



WHITE.—Mars.

BALL PLAY.

☞ M. CHICHESTER'S IMPROVED BASES. For sale only by
3-3m* M. CHICHESTER, Manufacturer, 109 Wall st.

MONMOUTH, OF HOBOKEN, VS CHAMPION, OF JERSEY CITY.—These two Junior Clubs met for a friendly match game of Base Ball on Wednesday afternoon, the 16th inst., on the grounds of the Morphys, at Jersey City. After the match was over, the Monmouths were kindly invited to partake of a well-timed collation, laid for them by the Champions. When the collation was over, the Champions kindly escorted the Monmouths half way to Hoboken. The following score will show the state of the game:—

CHAMPION. NAMES	H. L.	RUNS.	MONMOUTH. NAMES	H. L.	RUNS.
Rikeman, field	3	5	Callahan, 1st base	0	6
Jobes, left field	4	2	Hibbard, right field	4	2
Collins, catcher	5	2	Reed, left field	6	0
Gibney, 2d base	3	4	Cruden, 2d base	4	2
Johnston, pitcher	0	5	Maxwell, catcher	0	6
Burnett, short stop	6	0	Clark, 3d base	3	2
Benson, 3d base	4	4	Stephens, pitcher	2	3
McMann, 1st base	2	4	Schriever, short stop	3	2
			Morehead, centre	5	0
Total	26		Total	23	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Champion	3	4	0	1	5	6	4	2	1	26
Monmouth	4	0	4	5	1	3	1	2	3	23

Umpire, G. Powell.
Scorers, for Monmouth, E. C. Ward; for Champion, C. Peter.

THE BELT

WHICH ONCE THE CHAMPION BRAC'D.

AIR—"*The Harp that once in Tara's Halls.*"

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The Belt which once the Champion braced
When boxing honor reigned,
In modern times has been disgraced,
And all its glory stained.
For they whose pugilistic fame
Each English bard did sing,
Now hide their heads in conscious Shame
Since Honor's fled the Ring.

Base acts brave Heenan's spirit spurned,
And manfully thou dealt;
And honestly and fairly earned
The English Champion's Belt.
The praise shall long resound afar,
The "Champion" now art thou;
Honor is thy leading star,
And "Triumph" decks thy brow.

R.

Philadelphia, May 12, 1860.

INTERESTING EXHIBITION.—On the 12th inst., some excellent displays at sword and other weapon exercise came off at the Turners' Hall, St. Louis, for the benefit of Mons. Gravier, the Zouave of the 32d Reg., when his lady, late Vivandiere to the same, appeared and "assaulted" her husband very successfully with a weapon different to that by the aid of which females are generally so potent. In the present instance, the attack was not by the tongue, but the sabre, which Madame used with all possible dexterity. Herr Blondowski and several of his pupils followed, with the German rapier or *schlager*. Then there was a combat between two French gentlemen, with the cut and thrust sabre—one of the best displays of the evening. A little music now alternated—some airs on the accordeon being given in splendid style by a young gentleman, also from France. Mons. Lipman then performed with the baton and cane, and Blondowski illustrated the Russian style of drill with musket and bayonet, being succeeded by Capt. Hammersley, who acted as interpreter and interlocutor for the *nonce*, and thanked the audience (more select than numerous) for their attendance. The Captain also stated that he had taken two new Halls, where he would devote himself to the physical training of ladies and gentlemen. The name of Capt. Hammersley's son, better known as "Young Hercules," was up for an exhibition on the 19th inst., when he would repeat one of those *tournaments* which have been growing so popular of late.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

PROGRESS OF EVENTS IN ENGLAND.

Below we give the principal items of news concerning the undecided match for the Championship of England, together with the movements of Heenan and Sayers.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—SAYERS AND HEENAN.

We have very little original matter to add to what appeared in our last respecting this affair. Notwithstanding what has been stated as to the intention of the authorities to interfere, and notwithstanding the recommendations of various lovers of the art, both men—but more especially Heenan—appear bent on fighting again. That this will not be permitted anywhere in the United Kingdom is now evident, for on Thursday last we had a visit from Superintendents Durkin of the F division, and Hannant of the A division, who informed us they were instructed by the Commissioners, who were acting under the direction of the Home Secretary, to give us official notice, that if either Tom Sayers or Heenan attempted to renew hostilities in any place which could be reached by a Secretary of State's warrant, they would be arrested, and their designs frustrated; and not only this, but directions would be given to the proper persons to indict them and all persons concerned for the breach of the peace already committed, at the ensuing assizes. The warning has been communicated to the referee, who has determined, beyond the naming of a future day, to wash his hands of the business.

On Friday we had a visit from Heenan, who, with another, came to demand that a day should be fixed for the battle to be resumed. Both were aware of the notice alluded to in our last, and both suggested that the fight should take place out of England, but whether Sayers will agree to this remains to be proved. A day has been named, but as by the articles the men are bound to fight in England, and, as the authorities are determined, we cannot see a way out of the difficulty unless Sayers waives the articles entirely, and goes abroad to continue the contest. We had not seen Heenan since the fight until Friday, and were glad to perceive that beyond a scar and a few discolorations he had entirely recovered from the punishment he had received. He, of course, professed his anxiety to have the matter settled one way or the other, and made no objection to give the proper time for Sayers to be placed on an equal footing with himself. He announced that he will shortly take a benefit, but that there had been some difficulty as to a place, which prevented his at present fixing a day. All we can say is, let him lose no time, but "strike while the iron is hot." The excitement at present is very great, and if he fixes upon a spot within a few days, he must realize a large sum. If he tarry too long, public interest will be on the wane, and his receipts will be diminished by one-half. Of Tom Sayers we have heard but little during the week. He has been at Chester and Liverpool, at each of which places he has had most rapturous receptions, and received large subscriptions, which will be found alluded to below. His arm is progressing favorably, although, of course, the cure must be very slow. We have received a message from Mr. Hogg, of the Angel, Stratford (the Mr. H. alluded to in our last), stating that he was not a friend of Heenan's, and knew nothing of him beyond seeing him with Macdonald, and that he was sent to the referee by the latter to request him to return to the ring, and allow the battle to go on, and not for the purpose of putting an end to it. If Mr. Hogg sends us a letter to this effect we will insert it, but we may inform him at once that his memory must be somewhat at fault, if he imagines he put his request to the referee in the way stated.

Before concluding these remarks we have only to repeat our recommendation that the men should shake hands, and settle the matter in an amicable manner. The feeling throughout the country, if we except certain of the betting fraternity, is so decidedly in favor of a draw, and the opinion is so universal that both men have done enough, that we do not hesitate to adopt this course. We have no doubt many will be found ready to throw suspicion upon such a recommendation, as tending to imply a doubt in our minds as to the capabilities of the Champion, but they will not be found among a class to whom it is of any importance to us to explain our motives. We feel quite confident that those whose good opinion alone we care for will all be ready to justify what we have said and done.—*Bell's, Life May 6.*

THE GREAT FIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP STILL IN ABEYANCE.

This gallant fight still occupies the public mind to nearly the same extent as if the contest was only a few hours past. Every anecdote connected with each man is greedily sought after—their whereabouts anxiously inquired after—and the party who had been fortunate enough to find their haunts, or whose interest in this particular line of sporting could ensure a meeting with either, was *feted* in his own particular public, in which it will be his own fault if in future he shall not be their standing oracle. All classes of the sporting community in meeting, even before shaking hands, ask with eagerness, has the referee named another day for the continuation of the fight? and *who* will have the belt? Will Sayers give it up? Can Heenan fight for it? If our present Champion should hold it through the month of June, would it, in that case, be a floating prize open to the present aspirant (the Staleybridge Infant,) or any other candidate to contend for? This question is one which is open to a vast difference of opinion, the adherents of both men arguing from such different premises, that to hear only one side of the argument it appears to be gospel, and again, on hearing the contraverse statements, the affair appears more cloudy than ever. Both of these gallant specimens distinctly state that they wish to fight again. The Britisher not intending to give up his hardly-earned Belt, and the American star averring in no measured terms that he had fairly and honorably won the trophy for which he had travelled nearly 4000 miles, stated, in rather more than plain English, that he would not leave the shores of England without taking this bone of contention with him; and that he only wants to have a chance to prove who ought to have been hailed the winner on April 17, at Farnborough. Both men met at Newmarket during the last week, and we believe shook hands, but still had furtive glances at their own handiworks. On Saturday, Sayers received a most enthusiastic reception at Mincing-lane, in fact, so loud were the congratulations, that the Champion looked, and, no doubt, felt more embarassed than during any portion of his arduous encounter—"A lion in war, a lamb in peace." Tom on Sunday did the domestic, taking his children with him to visit a respected and staunch backer, which children we hear will be well provided for by some of our noblest ornaments of the aristocracy. On the Monday he went to Liverpool, and on his arrival in that town his appearance caused intense excitement; man, woman and child vieing with each other in endeavoring to obtain a good view of the hero of the year. In our last impression we gave a detailed account of his triumph. We will now turn our attention to the no less gallant opponent of the subject of our former remarks. Heenan, on his arrival from Newmarket, went to the Round Table, and spent a convivial evening with his fellow-countrymen. Remarks not at all complimentary to certain parties connected with the late encounter were fearlessly uttered as well as growls, not "loud, but deep," respecting the behavior of his former antagonist, who had distinctly averred that his only aim in visiting these shores was to make a match with Heenan, should he win the Championship. The improvement, however, which Mr. Heenan has evinced from the tuition of J. MacDonald, must have shown him that discretion is the better part of valor, and that he who runs away may live to fight another day. We, however, hear of sundry rods in pickle for the back-slider.

On Monday night Heenan visited the Pavilion Theatre, Whitechapel-road, and on himself and friends being recognised, received a complete ovation, so much so, that Mr. Douglass, the proprietor, was obliged to ask him as a favor to leave the establishment, or else he must drop the curtain. The American hero, with his usual urbanity, acceded at once to his wishes, and showed himself pleased with this ebullition of English feeling for any brave and gallant man. The following day he went to receive the £200 collected for him by the captains and stevedores of Liverpool, where his reception was only second to that given to Tom Sayers. We are glad to hear, from more sources than one, that subscriptions are in progress to present this promising pugilist from the "land of the star-spangled banner" with a trophy worthy of his acceptance. When the affair takes a tangible shape, particulars will appear in our journal. Yesterday (Friday) Heenan called on the stakeholder and referee, and most emphatically desired him to name a day during the month of June, for a *resume* of the fight, so that there should be no hitch respecting the right to the belt; stating that, after travelling the thousands of miles he had done, and the annoyances he has undergone through legal interference during his training, as well as having to contend for above two hours without a fair decision he considered that the only correct way of settling this difference was for a day to be named, and the best man declared the winner. A proposition was put forth for the fight to come off in two months from next week, which, we believe, was ignored, a communication having been made to the stakeholder from those big in authority at 4, Whitehall-place, and Scotland-yard, and corroborated by the appearance of two members of the Metropolitan Force to prove the delivery of the notice. The principal contents of the epistle stated that if there were dates fixed for the fight, or any deposits, that all parties would be immediately arrested, not for what was in future, but for the past encounter, so that should the men let things remain in *statu quo* the powers that are would bow to the feeling at present demonstrated by the British public. We, therefore, hope that a speedy *finale* as regards this vexatious affair will soon be settled. Major Napier Stuart collected £250 from the members of the Guard's Club, Pall-mall. The American, after leaving *Bell's Life*, went with Mr. Newbold to Parliament-street, and had his likeness taken in three different attitudes, viz., with his hat and usual walking attire, stripped as if in the ring, and again on his second's knee, his strict friend and comrade, Mr. Cusick, being taken with him. Mr. Newbold previous to this having presented him with a very handsome douceur.

Heenan, after remaining in London from Friday night, left yesterday morning for the ancient city of Chester, to be present at and enjoy the great racing Carnival on the Roodee. Throughout the three kingdoms a strong current of public feeling has set in, in favor of the American Champion, without at the same time in the slightest degree prejudicing or detracting from the prowess and bravery of the English Champion. While they award to Tom their highest meed of praise and admiration for his unequalled display of science, indomitable pluck, and manly behavior throughout the contest, they at the same time bear ample testimony to the fine qualities which distinguished Heenan's first essay within the ropes in England, and which elicited the most unqualified praise and admiration alike from his partisans and those who were not.—*Sporting Telegraph*, May 5.

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY IN SMITHFIELD.

In bygone days the Arena of Smithfield was not unfrequently the scene of combats which created the most intense excitement throughout the whole land. 'Tis true the combatants were not the lowest born of the people, nor was reward of victory a settlement as proprietor of an ale house with an unlimited command of beer—that was reserved for victors in the modern prize ring. But in times when the national supremacy depended on personal prowess in the battle, and when the strong arm of one man might turn the tide of victory, it is not surprising that efficiency in the battle field was a quality highly prized by all classes, and encouraged by the highest in the land. The great combats in the first half of the fifteenth century between Lord Scales and the Bastard of Burgundy, was ushered in with great ceremony. Norroy, King at Arms, and Clarencieux gave their best attention to all the details, so that everything might be conducted with fairness, and according to precedent. The King's heralds proclaimed, with trumpets, the appointed place and time. Early in the morning the King, Queen, and courtiers, with both combatants, attended Divine worship at St. Paul's, before proceeding to Smithfield, where the joust was held. The full particulars of this celebrated combat have been often narrated, so we will rather turn to a short unpublished account of a "passage of Arms" between a knight of Arragon and an English knight, which with many similar recitals, may be seen in a volume (Lansdowne MSS., No. 285), preserved in the British Museum. It is to this effect:—

"A Challenge of Deeds of Arms of Philip Boyle, Knight.

"Be it known that I, Philip de Boyle, Knight of the realm of Arragon, am charged to fight with a knight or squire for the special service of my sovereign lord, that most excellent and mighty prince, the King of Arragon. And whereas I might not be delivered of my said enterprise for default of arms of them of the realm of France, wherefore I come into the realm of England, and into the court and presence of his high Majesty the most illustrious and victorious prince the King of England and France, the source of honour, vallour, and prowess. And by a supplication and by a special grace I have got leave to have a devise in this noble court, by the mean of the which I may be delivered of my said charge.

"THE ARTICLES.

"Art. I. We shall fight on horseback either of us, armed as it pleaseth him, that is to wit, with spears, sword, and daggers, as either of us like, without any false engine.

"Art. II. He that God gives the victory shall have of the other his sword, or his helmet, or other armour which he bears on his head.

"Art. III. If the battle in the same day come not to an end, we upon the morn shall accomplish it afoot with the harness and weapons that are left to us, and none other.

"Art. IV. That each of us may help the other with wrestling with legs and feet, and with arms and hands."

These articles were agreed to by John Asteley, Squire, and on the 30th day of January, in the twentieth year of Henry VI., the combat came off before the King, "within Smithfield." "And when the said John had done his arms, then it liked the king of his highness to make him knight the same day, and he gave him 100 marks for the term of his life, in the year of grace MCCCC. xlij."

This John Asteley appears to have been a noted warrior, as we find, from the same record that four years previously he had accepted a similar challenge from Piers de Masse, a French squire, with four quarterings, and "smote the seide Piers thorogh the hede." This was in the town of Paris, in St. Anthoine street, before King Charles of France, in the year of our Lord MCCCCXXX. viij.—*London paper.*

THE PHYSIOLOGY AND USES OF THE PRIZE RING.

From the London Lancet of May 5th, 1860.

Some fifty years ago the whole civilised world may be said to have stood aghast at the terrific desolation which, overrunning the Continent of Europe, and even sweeping round the bases of the Egyptian pyramids, was brought in the train of the direst military despot who was ever permitted to afflict humanity. Almost upon the same day the delight of that despot was gratified by the tidings of the victory of Austerlitz, and his passion aroused by the news of the defeat at Trafalgar. The joy of the former was gradually overwhelmed by the dismay which loomed up slowly before the piercing sagacity which clearly saw into the fact, that the only power in Europe which presented a wholly undaunted and unassailable front was the empire of Great Britain. A few more years had passed, and they had seen the soldiers of this empire upon that tyrant's trail, gradually, but steadily, bringing him to bay. And now comes, at length, a night when the brave leaders of these men break off with an intrepidity almost solemn in its calmness from a festivity at Brussels, to prepare a peace for the world by wading to the tyrant across the field of Waterloo—a field of gore and blood. Over those Belgian plains rolled the next day the hot simoom of destruction, and beneath the vigorous and conquering energy of the British troops lay dead that noble guard who had seen the flames of Moscow, the bridge of Arcola, and the sun of Austerlitz. Though all these troops were avengers, each man a Nemesis to the eagle with the beak of blood, there was one stalwart and courageous soul that moved like the shade of Theseus over the serried hosts. Wherever he pressed, Death made a gap. In the name of Shaw, the English Life-Guardsman, is recalled the *avatar* of that day. Seven men were slain by him—arm to arm, sword to sword—early in the fight. In his own country that man had been a prize-fighter, a member of the Ring, an institution—for so it must be called—which almost everybody condemns as "brutal and demoralising," yet it possesses a few redeeming qualities.

The general merits of the Prize Ring we cannot discuss. It has its special organs and advocates. But a medical journal may, with propriety and usefulness, point out some of the hygienic and moral bearings of our national, if not "noble," art of self-defence. Admitting the theoretical truth, and not forgetting the inaptitude of the doctrines of the Peace Society, we may regret that men should quarrel, box, stab, cut, maim, shoot, or wrestle with one another, and, without inconsistency, give our preference—since men will quarrel and fight—to that mode of fighting which entails the minimum of evil and supplies the maximum of good. Regarded in this light, as a vent for the combative propensity of mankind, it cannot be denied that the English prize ring is entitled to the post of honor. It is certain that we all think so, although it is conventionally held to be very shocking to say as much. For some weeks past Tom Sayers has been the most popular man in England, and Jack Heenan the most interesting, if not the most illustrious, stranger. The fact is notorious, that the encounter between these two men has attracted more universal and more eager attention than the Reform Bill, the Budget, or any one of the pressing political questions of foreign and domestic policy.

Of course we are scandalised at the spectacle of two athletics dealing out to each other terrific blows, whose heavy "thuds" on the naked body are "heard over the whole field," in the presence of a crowd of backers, patrons, and partisans. But, this feeling having subsided, it is surely not unimportant to seek to explain the astonishing circumstance that two men should, for upwards of two long hours, endure such fearful punishment, and yet walk about the next day as if nothing had happened. The great probability is, that if two ordinary men, unskilled, untrained, and unfettered by rules of fighting, meet in conflict, each bent upon placing his antagonist *hors de combat*, long before the expiration of one hour the combatants will give in from exhaustion, or one will retire so injured that he will be a permanent sufferer, or will have a tedious convalescence in prospect. The explanation lies in these four things:—First, the training or preparation; secondly, the courage brought to the encounter; thirdly, the skill possessed by the antagonists; fourthly, the subjection of the combatants to certain laws during the contest. Although, when estimating the result, it is difficult to assign the exact relative value of these four conditions in producing it, the preliminary training must be regarded with the greatest physiological and hygienic interest.

By what means can a man be brought into such a wonderful state of muscular development, of lung-force, and of power of endurance as was exhibited in the recent conflict? What is the method pursued in order to bring out this marvel of physical vigor? The answer may have its uses beyond the rearing of pugilists. The professors of the art accord, we believe, an enlightened respect to the precepts of medicine. We are, however, unable to describe their practice from personal experience. It is understood that the plan pursued is varied, according to the condition and requirements of the individual in training. But the general system is somewhat as follows:—Diet and exercise are most scrupulously regulated. The athlete who has, by indulgence or inaction, become too fat and short-winded, is thickly clad in woolen garments, and made to run long distances, frequently, up hill, until he perspires freely. He is then carefully rubbed with coarse towels. He also takes frequent baths, so that the skin is thoroughly cleansed, and made to perform its emunctory and other functions with the greatest perfection. He is submitted to a variety of exercises, such as sparring, the use of dumb-bells, and other means calculated to increase muscular development, and expand the chest.

His principal food consists of beef-steaks and mutton-chops. The steaks are well beaten to render the muscular fibre more digestible; dressed in a frying-pan, diligently polished to exclude the chance of dirt, or other contamination; and cut into very thin morsels to facilitate mastification, and that minute subdivision which is conducive to perfect digestion. He is not restricted from beer, but is compelled to be moderate. Under a few weeks' subjection to this system, the puffy fellow who could not run twenty yards without panting, nor receive a moderate blow without exhibiting bruises and extravasation, is disencumbered of all superfluous tissue, and brought into a condition capable of the greatest physical exertion and endurance. The regenerated athlete comes into the ring exulting in muscular power and activity. Suppleness and force are revealed in every movement. You have before you the ideal of the human animal personified. Nor is the result entirely one of animal excellence. The physical qualities of man can hardly be wrought to a high pitch without also evoking some of the moral good that is in him. The training itself implies mental as well as physical discipline. For a long time the pugilist, having his aim in view—possibly a bad aim—has exercised the most resolute self-denial. When he encounters his antagonist that self-denial gives place to perfect self-control. We fear we must not divert the word chivalry from ordinary acceptation to conflicts of this kind; but there is surely something akin to it in that unswerving and not ungenerous observance of the rules of "fair play," and that admirable command of temper under the most severe punishment, which are amongst the characteristics of the professional pugilist. Now, when we remember that men and boys will quarrel and fight, it is impossible not to recognize the utility of some standard that shall serve to control and moderate the brutal passions of combatants. This we undoubtedly see. The laws of the Ring exert their sway over the whole population, and unquestionably often prevent acts of cowardice and cruelty.

But quarrelling and fighting are not the exclusive vices of civil life. They enter for a large part into the policy of nations. We raise twenty millions of taxes for the express purpose of maintaining tens of thousands of fighting men in the best condition, and armed with the best appliances for destroying their fellow-men. So long as nations shall owe their independence to their military virtue, so long must it be of importance not to suffer the pride of personal prowess, or the spirit of chivalry, to decay amongst the mass of the population. This mass supplies our armies. Can a soldier be made like an inanimate article of manufacture? Is it a matter of indifference whether the raw material be a man nursed in effeminacy or one who has felt the influence of our national mode of combat? Is there not some relation between the vulgar combative peculiarities of the Saxon race and the upholding of our rights and *prestige* amongst the nations? It is surely a characteristic not altogether ignoble, or deserving of unqualified condemnation, that the Englishman should have cultivated a mode of fighting without weapons of any kind, and brought it to such perfection that his bare fist is an object of terror, and often a sufficient defence against armed violence abroad.

We are now training a volunteer force for the security of the country. Its effectiveness must greatly depend upon the personal physical accomplishments of the individuals composing it. As a gymnastic exercise "glove practice" has many advantages. There is perhaps nothing that gives greater freedom, dexterity, and power to the limbs. The rifleman may therefore learn a useful lesson from the pugilist, and with advantage imitate his hygienic training and his mode of cultivating the physical powers.

BURLESQUE

ON THE

ENGLISH REPORT OF THE FIGHT.

APPEARANCE OF THE MEN.

Sayers is the most magnificent looking being we ever beheld, and when he stepped gracefully into the ring and took off his coat, the entire crowd experienced a thrill of the most excrutiating delight. He addressed his second in Latin, asking him if he had brought that bottle of *sine qua non* along, and desiring him to place his *habeas corpus* at the south-east corner of the arena.

Heenan is about six feet high, speaks Greek fluently, and shuddered with fear when Tom asked him if he was *compos mentis*. Fifty to nothing was freely offered on Sayers, and no takers.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Tom advanced cautiously on all fours, and commenced smelling around the Boy's feet, when the Boy retreated to his corner and asked his second for a chew of tobacco. Seeing this, Tom suddenly sprang to his feet, and hit Heenan's right hand a tremendous blow with his left cheek, dropping almost immediately, roaring with laughter. (Cheers for Sayers, and the remark: "I knew he could do it!")

2. Heenan seemed discouraged by the terrible punishment he had received in the last round, and cried piteously as he advanced to the scratch, while Tom laughed immoderately. Tom drew himself up as the other approached him, when the latter knocked him off his feet with a heavy blow, and he rolled on the turf, screaming with laughter. ("Fifty to one on Tom," and no takers.)

3. As "time" was called, the champion danced sideways into the Boy's corner, and let fly his left at his head, but was neatly stopped by the latter, who laid him down in the ring, took a seat upon his prostrate form and commenced reading a newspaper. Tom laughing so hard all the while that the tears came. (Sayers' friends were now perfectly frantic in their joy, and offered to bet a hundred to one that he would kill Heenan.)

4. After much sparring the men got to work in fine style. Tom led off with a tremendous blow upon Heenan's right foot, breaking all his shoe-strings, and sending the pegs in all directions. Heenan cautiously eyed his man, and the sight caused his right eye to swell fearfully. He made a blow at Tom's hair, but missed his mark, and struck him on the nose, sending him to grass, fairly bursting with laughter. (Sayers' backers asked Heenan's second if he hadn't better look up some smarter Yankee to be whipped, and the second fell into a state of speechless agony.)

5. Sayers in splendid trim, and laughing joyously. Heenan's right shoe very much swelled. The champion walked around his man twice, and struck directly over his head, whereupon the Boy burst into a flood of tears, and knocked him down. As Sayers lay upon the grass he fairly yelled with mirth. (The Americans on the ground now began to perceive that the day was lost for them, and screamed wildly for the police, while Mr. Connar pointed six revolvers at the referee's head, and ordered him to stop the fight. This the referee refused to do, and "time" was called.)

6. Heenan was obliged to walk into the ring himself, instead of being carried, and Sayers immediately advanced upon him with a loud laugh. They clinched, and Sayers asked his antagonist to take a seat on his stomach, which he did. (The Americans again called "police," and Mr. Dowling, the referee, was forced away from the ring by a crowd of frantic ruffians.)

7. The champion screamed with ecstacy as he left his second's knee, and struck another stunning blow at Heenan's left foot. He then danced sideways toward the south-east, and, coming in contact with the Boy's left hand, threw himself upon the ground, and rolled about in uncontrollable mirth. (The excitement now became tremendous. "Ten thousand to one on Sayers" were freely offered, but found no takers; while cries for "police" from the American side were perfectly deafening.)

8. Heenan's left shoe very much swollen, and one of his hands closed. Sayers as confident as ever, with his nose under his left ear, and his mouth under his right eye. Much sparring, followed by a blow from Heenan that sent the champion to grass, laughing like a madman. ("Two millions to one on Sayers!")

9. It was observed that both of Heenan's hands were closing, while Tom's head was nearly upside down. The champion opened this round with a sounding hit on Heenan's elbow, and triumphantly fell down before the latter could take his hand away from his (Sayers') nose.

10. Uttering peals upon peals of laughter, Tom cautiously approached the Boy, and by a splendid manœuvre inserted his head between Heenan's right arm and body, turning black in the face with suppressed laughter. (Mr. Morrissey, the President of the United States, could stand the scene no longer, but cut the rope with his bowie knife, and allowed both men to sink down, Heenan on top, crying piteously).

11. Heenan was so weak that he was obliged to go into Sayers' corner and lay the champion down, in order to have something to sit upon. At this juncture, the crowd of Americans broke into the ring, assisted by one policeman, and the scene that ensued beggars description. The friends of Sayers were anxious to place him on a bed in the middle of the ring and allow the fight to go on, being convinced that he could beat his antagonist if allowed ten minutes to do it in. But the referee refused to let the fight proceed any longer, as he saw a policeman's wife coming toward the ring. Heenan then proclaimed that he had lost the belt, and immediately struck a deaf and dumb man such a blow that he never spoke after it.

REMARKS.

The Great International Contest has ended in what is called a "draw"—the American Champion being defeated. Two countries that could manage to bring two such men together must necessarily be truly great, and though Sayers has whipped Heenan, we trust that it will produce no ill-feeling at Washington. An event like this is well calculated to draw closer together the two great Anglo-Saxon nations, and indissolubly cement those bonds of fraternity and natural love which must ever exist between Old England and the Great Republic of the West. Whatever difference may for a time have excited displeasure either at Washington or St. James, are all forgotten in the brilliant international event which has just transpired. The fact that Mr. Heenan was nearly killed by Mr. Sayers is only a proof of the natural superiority of an old country like ours over a new country like the United States, and should tend to make the Americans less reckless in their encroachments on our rights in the Pacific. The country of Washington and Heenan cannot afford to quarrel with the authors of its existence.

BRITISH TURF.

CHESTER SPRING RACES.

MR. TEN BROECK'S "SATELLITE," DEFEATED.—RACE FOR THE CHESTER CUP.

Wednesday, May 2.—If a foreigner could, on his first landing in England, be disembarked on the banks of the Dee, on a Chester Cup day, he would, in his amazement, vow that the British is a nation which lives upon a racecourse. The *coup-d'œil* on Wednesday was truly wonderful; that amphitheatre, the Roodee, was from the bridge to the stand, an almost impenetrable mass of human beings. To guess at their numbers would be ridiculous; the city walls, the banks below them, the running-ground itself, the grand and the minor stands, were crowded to fever heat under a burning sun; and when the course was cleared for the first race, so densely were the common people packed from the railing to the booths on one side, and forty deep on the other, that an expert acrobat would have found slight difficulty in walking on their heads. Before ten o'clock in the morning the crowding of the streets had begun, nor was it by any means a matter of comfort to walk from the subscription room to the racecourse. The betting in the room underwent but few changes, if we except the coming of Weatherbound from the outside division to 16 to 1, and the increased avidity of the supporters of Birmingham: they took 10 to 1 about him freely, and betted a great deal of money on him against Longrange, who appeared to have entirely recovered from a slight oppression under which he had labored last evening. The disposition to bet against Satellite was evidently on the decrease, and before the company assembled in the ring he was well supported at 15 to 1. On escaping the itinerant preachers, organists, card-sellers, and other vagabonds infesting the streets, and arriving at the course, we found St. Albans in increased favor, with Petra, Birmingham, Longrange, and Satellite commanding a host of admirers. A few outsiders were backed, but the five above named engrossed the chief attention of speculators. Forty-four horses had their colors declared upon the card for the Cup, and the two races which preceded it were regarded as delays to the one stirring incident about to follow. Of these the first was a Produce Stake, with two runners only, and the second a Plate given by the Members for the City. The latter afforded the best race of the day, and was so closely contested that the winner, Jack Spring, landed it by not more than half a neck. After these two little goes an hour was allowed. In the meantime books were made up, and, as the eventful time approached, the horses began to be led into the inclosure for saddling. The first to enter was Satellite, the American, and he walked his lonely round several times before another was brought in. Then came Clara Webster and the Squire; but little heed was taken of them, until Petra and Blue Ruin joined them. The Prophet followed, looking more large than useful; Marine, too, once in high favor for a Cæsarewitch, was led around in well laced boots. The crowd began to increase as Independence, Precursor, Tame Deer, and a host of others entered and began to strip; shortly after which their jockeys mounted and rode them out. We did not see St. Albans in the paddock. Neither did Birmingham go in to be saddled.

Others followed the example, and saddled either in their own stables, or in some part of the course less noisy than that in the immediate vicinity of the stand. And now the course was cleared and the cantering commenced. The first to show was First Lord, then Satellite, followed by others in quick succession, St. Albans and Birmingham seeming most fancied as they took their gallops. The whole twenty-nine which the field was composed passed the stand and prepared to take their places at the starting-post, whence the absence of a few would, we thought, have been advantageous to their owners. Before going to it they had been lectured by the acting steward, Lord Portsmouth, and promised to attend to his instructions in obeying the orders of the starter. The task of that official has been rendered less onerous by the improvement made in that part of the course, for, narrow as it is in many places, there it is as wide as needs to be desired. The practice, lately in vogue, of drawing lots for places, was done away with, and much confusion thereby avoided. Anxiously, and almost quietly, did that immense multitude watch the horses approach to the starting-post, and when they broke away a loud buzz rolled through the atmosphere and subsided again as they were pulled up for another attempt. Seven times did this occur; the same rolling sound of voices being each time repeated. Amongst the steeds most ready for a start were Tame Deer, Man-at-Arms, and Longrange; once five of them, including Petra, The Squire, and Miss Digby, ran up to the stand, St. Albans and Weatherbound following them to near the distance. At last they were off, and shouts resounded on all sides. One was left behind, he was The Prophet, whose owner, finding the boy nervous, and alarmed at the crowd, decided upon not allowing the horse to run; he was therefore held until the rest were gone away. They came pouring past the stand, the two Epsom nags and Tame Deer leading the van, with the favorite and Petra in capital places.

Longrange appeared, from the moment the body of horses came in sight, as if he would repeat the story of The Wizard, and subvert his reputed trial: he did so, for, instead of showing himself a good horse, he was nearly last throughout the race. The dust flew in clouds, and the glare of the sun was so powerful that it was utterly impossible to distinguish the colors on the far side of the course. In the second round, however, St. Albans could be plainly seen lying about third or fourth, and pulling double, as though not caring in the least for the severity of the pace at which they had been going from the moment the flag fell. To judge by appearances he could have won either at one mile and a quarter or two miles and a quarter; and when at length his turn came, and Petra challenged him and old Tame Deer, he flew from them as though he previously had been cantering, and won in a style that led everybody to pronounce him "a Derby horse," and a worthy son of Stockwell; 6 to 1 was immediately taken about him for the great event at Epsom, and the same price betted against Umpire. No large stake has been won by any party, but had Petra won it is said her stable would have landed an enormous sum. The fact of the winner's great merit not having been known until he had carried off the Metropolitan and Newmarket Stakes has saved the book-makers a deal of money; the settling was consequently almost harmless. After the race Challoner, who rode Satellite, was called before the stewards for striking Woodhouse, the rider of Rising Sun; it appears that when his horse was beaten the little boy cannoned against Satellite, which Challoner accused him of doing intentionally, and took the law into his own hands in the weighing-room. The stewards suspended him during the remainder of the meeting. A deal of pushing and squeezing took place in the paddock on the return of the jockeys to scale; all were eager for a last fond look of the winner, who had in the space of a few minutes become second favorite for the Derby.

The Tradesmen's Plate of 200 sovs, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 25 sovs each, 15 ft; extra weight for winners; second to receive 50 sovs out of the stakes; Cup Course (2¼ miles); 176 subs, 59 of whom declared.

Lord Ailesbury's St Albans, by Stockwell—Bribery, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb
(Including 10lb extra) ..... French 1
Mr W Day's Petra (h b), 4 yrs, 5st 12lb ..... J Adams 2
Lord Portsmouth's Tame Deer, aged, 6st 9lb ..... W Bottom 3
Lord Courtenay's Flitch, 4 yrs, 5st 4lb ..... Mitchell 4
Mr G Foster's Underhand, 6 yrs, 9st ..... Withington 0
Mr T Parr's Gaspard, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb ..... G Fordham 0
Mr Murland's Longrange, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb ..... Charlton 0
Mr Jackson's Tunstall Maid, 5 yrs, 7s, 2lb ..... Bullock 0
Mr H Copperwaite's Twilight, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb ..... Robertson 0
Mr Devon's Independence, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb ..... Custance 0
Mr Craven's Marine, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb ..... Sadler 0
Mr Ten Broeck's Satellite, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb (carried 6st 5lb) Challoner 0
Mr G Bryan's Precursor, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb ..... Bradley 0
Mr Thomas' Birmingham, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb ..... H Grimshaw 0
Mr T Hewes' The Brewer, aged, 6st ..... A Edwards 0
Mr J Osborne's Miss Digby, 4 yrs, 5st 12lb ..... Whiteley 0
Mr R Bayley's The Squire, 4 yrs, 5st 12lb ..... Entwistle 0
Mr Whitworth's g by Vatican—Lady Mary, 4 yrs, 5st 10lb Hardcastle 0
Capt Reynard's Cheery Chap, 5 yrs, 5st 7lb ..... Metcalfe 0
Mr J Whittaker's First Lord, 3 yrs, 5st 5lb (car 5st 6lb) Auckland 0
Mr Copperthwaite's Rising Sun, 3 yrs, 5st 5lb (car 5st 6lb) Woodhouse 0
Duke of Beaufort's Blue Ruin, 3 yrs, 5st 2lb (car 5st 3lb) ... Bewly 0
Mr Merry's Apollyon, 3 yrs, 5st 1lb (inc 5lb extra) ..... Buck 0
Capt Little's Man-at-Arms, 3 yrs, 4st 13lb (inc 5lb extra) .... Roper 0
Mr J Ingham's Odo, 3 yrs, 4st 12lb ..... J Plumb 0
Mr Swindell's Weatherbound, 3 yrs, 4st 12lb (car 4st 13lb) Doyle 0
Mr Robinson's The Prophet, 3 yrs, 4st 10lb ..... Hunter 0
Mr Hare's Clara Webster, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb ..... Page 0
Mr Mills' Pensioner, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb ..... Lambourn 0

Betting: 5 to 1 agst St. Albans, 8 to 1 each agst Petra and Birmingham, 9 to 1 agst Longrange, 15 to 1 agst Weatherbound, 100 to 6 each agst Man-at-Arms, The Brewer and Satellite, 20 to 1 each agst Flitch and Gaspard, 25 to 1 each agst Tame Deer, Apollyon, and Blue Ruin, 30 to 1 agst Independence, 40 to 1 each agst Tunstall Maid and Precursor, 50 to 1 each agst Marine and The Squire, 200 to 3 agst Underhand, 100 to 1 each agst Twilight, Rising Sun, First Lord, Odo, and Pensioner. The usual delay in starting a large field was occasioned by the breaking away of several horses, the most conspicuous of which were Tame Deer, Man-at-Arms, and Longrange. Ere their first attempt to be off Tame Deer, The Squire, Petra, Man-at-Arms, and Miss Digby ran to the stand; St. Albans and Weatherbound to the distance. On the seventh time of asking, Mr. Hibburd got them together and dropped his flag. The lot, reduced to twenty-eight by the withdrawal of The Prophet, who remained at the post, came sailing away to the stand, The Brewer and Flitch nearly abreast of each other, being the first to pass it; next came Tame Deer, pulling hard, and Petra, with the white face of St. Albans conspicuous at her quarters.

On the off side, Blue Ruin, Weatherbound, Independence, and Rising Sun, at the head of the ruck which followed them the last to pass the judge's box in their outward journey being Longrange and Cheery Chap. At the Railway turn Tame Deer went alongside The Brewer, and the two raced on together in front. At the bridge Petra was improving her position, but something crossed her, and she threw her head up. Little difference occurred to the stand a second time, where a large body of horses were closely packed, Birmingham, in the midst of them, having to pull behind two which were in trouble; at the same moment Rising Sun, who was following Gaspard and Marine, swerved against Satellite, and knocked Challoner's foot out of the stirrup. A vast number were now completely out of the race, the favorite going within himself, and apparently galloping over Flitch and Tame Deer, who still led. Thus they continued, with a very long tail by the railway and along the Dee side, to the Grosvenor post, where Petra improved her position, but was again disappointed in getting through. In a few seconds afterwards she was in front, but Tame Deer rushed to her head, and the two, with St. Albans within half a length of them, entered the straight nearly abreast. St. Albans then closed with them, shook off Tame Deer without difficulty, and got his head before Petra; near the distance the mare made her effort, when the favorite "came" the moment he was asked, and won in most gallant style by a length. Tame Deer, third, was beaten four lengths by Petra. After a wide interval, Tunstall Maid was fourth, Flitch, fifth, Independence, Pensioner, Weatherbound, and Rising Sun being the next four. Then came Gaspard, Twilight, Birmingham, man-at-Arms, and Precursor. The last two were Longrange and Miss Digby.—*London Field.*

Astrological View of the Heenan and Sayers Fight.—Spiritualism having been worked, to give its opinion or rather judgment on this important affair, it seems only rational that astrology should not have been forgotten. We find that it has not been; a Dr. G. Melle communicating to the "Fall River press," the following luminous information as affecting the possibilities of the international match. It is almost superfluous for us to add, that the Dr.'s explorations preceded the fight itself. But let our astrologer speak for himself:—

From calculations in Heenan's nativity, I place the hour of birth in the evening, between 9 and 10 o'clock. If that be the correct time of birth, he was born under the planets Saturn, Venus and Mars. At the time Mr. Heenan fought Mr. Morrissey he had the evil planet Saturn transiting the tenth house and passing a square of the sun, (an evil aspect) and the sun being the giver of life, caused him to be sick, and that was the principle cause of his losing the fight. And I am sorry to say Mr. Heenan has evil aspects afflicting his nativity at the present time. He has the evil planet Saturn retrograde in the tenth house and the planet Mars coming to an evil aspect of Saturn's place. There are signs of treachery and foul play on the part of Sayers' friends and backers, also that the fight will be delayed by the government interfering. But I am free to say should the battle come off any time before October next, Mr. Heenan will be whipped and will die from the injuries he receives from Sayers. Mr. Heenan will draw the first blood, and the first two rounds will be in Heenan's favor; all the rest, except two, are won by Sayers, in one of which neither party will come to time and both are down. This will be the most severe fight on record, as both parties will be dangerously bruised. Thus the great fight will end if it takes place before October, but at any time after the first of October, and before March, 1861, Mr Heenan would be victorious. To those who doubt my ability to foretell the above, I will refer them to newspapers in the past, where I have published correct information in regard to elections, &c.

The "whipping" and the "dying" (to be found among the Dr.'s prophecies) are good. But let him try his skill again—on politics, we will say; and tell us who is destined to become next President of the United States.

Crib and Molineaux.—Albany, May 13th, 1860.—Frank Queen:

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

BILL POSTERS' UNION CARD.

The following bill posters can be depended upon, and all work sent to them will be faithfully attended to:

Albany, N. Y.	J. B. Smith, Morning Times office.	45-6m*
Boston, Mass.	Peter Kelley, 2 Williams Court	44-3m*
Pittsburgh, Pa.	L. Y. Clark, 45 Fifth street.	45-3m*
St. Louis, Mo.	Wm. Dowling Bulletin office.	43-3m*
Troy, N. Y.	Arch. B. Hay, Whig office.	45-3m*

BRYANT'S ETHIOPIAN OPERA HOUSE,
MECHANICS' HALL,
472 BROADWAY, (above Grand street.)
OPEN EVERY NIGHT DURING THE SEASON.
The Original and Unequalled
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
COMPRISING FIFTEEN STAR PERFORMERS.
The Entertainments consist of Pleasing Songs, Dances, Sayings, Eccentricities, Burlesques, Soiree d'Ethiope, Magic Well, Three Hunters, Banjo Songs, Quartettes, McDill Darrell Brothers, Hop of Fashion, Damon and Pythias, Tyrolean Warblers, Burlesque Circus, Mozard Concerts, Essence of Old Virginny, and Scenes on the Plantation, &c.
Under the direction of the celebrated
ETHIOPIAN COMEDIANS,
JERRY, NEIL, and DAN BRYANT.
Doors open at 6½; curtain rises at 7½ o'clock.
Admission.....25 cents.

ART UNION CONCERT HALL,
497 BROADWAY.
R. BUTLER.....Sole Lessee and Proprietor.
THE MOST TALENTED COMPANY IN BROADWAY,
Comprising the following well known artists:—
MAX IRWIN,
The great Ethiopian Comedian, Burlesque Actor, and Extemporaneous Orator.
MONS. LA THORNE,
The Modern Hercules, who juggles 60 pound cannon balls as though they were gossamer.
Miss ANNIE BORDWELL,
Renowned Comediene and Operatic Vocalist.
MLLE LAMERAUX,
The Beautiful and Fascinating Southern Danseuse.
MISS CLARA HARRINGTON,
The Nightingale of the East.
MISS EMMA SCHELL,
The Charming Danseuse.
MISS NELLY HUNTLY,
The Poetry of Motion.
MR. W. BORDWELL,
The great Shaksperian Comedian, and Original Comic Vocalist, Second to None.
W. PIERCE,
Ethiopian Comedian, and great "Essence of Old Virginia."
A. PIERCE,
The great Hungarian Warbler.
J. GOLDEN,
Champion Clog Dancer of the World.
W. ROSS,
The Lion Banjoist, and Solo Performer.
ROBERT SMITH,
The great Cornet Player and Leader of Orchestra.
JOE BRAHAM,
The popular Composer and Violinist.
MR. BAILER,
The accomplished Pianist.
And an Orchestra of Fourteen Talented Musicians.
Admission, 10 cents. Reserved seats, 20 cents. 6 1t

THE GREAT STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD
ARE COMING AGAIN, WITH NEW, BRILLIANT AND UNSURPASSABLE ATTRACTIONS.
SHOREY, CARLE, DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ONLY ORIGINAL
NEW ORLEANS METROPOLITAN OPERA TROUPE
AND BRASS BAND,
Will visit the following cities on their return from their Western and Southern Tour—Opening at Baltimore on Monday, May 7th; at Wilmington, Del., May 14th; at Philadelphia, May 17th; at Trenton, May 21st; New Brunswick, May 23d; Newark, May 25th; Brooklyn, May 28th; Williamsburgh, June 1st; Norwalk, June 4th; New Haven, June 6th; New London, June 8th; Norwich, June 11th; Springfield, June 13th; Worcester, June 15; Milford, June 18th; Woonsocket, June 20th; Pawtucket, June 22d; Providence, June 25th; Attleboro, June 27th; Taunton, June 29th; Boston, Mass., Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, July 2d, 3d, and 4th.
Please observe the array of Talent:—

J. G. H. SHOREY,	J. H. CARLE,
F. GREENE,	C. BOVEE,
MONS. LAVALLEE,	M. F. SHIFF,
E. N. SLOCUM,	MASTER HOPE,
G. W. BAILEY,	E. HARRISON,
T. P. GRIFFIN,	MASTER TOMMY,
L. R. CRANDALL,	F. BOWLES,
C. H. DUPREZ,	C. LATHORNE.

And the two Star Sisters, CELESTINE and ESTELLA.
This Band of Minstrels has met with better success on their Western and Southern Tour than any other Band of Minstrels in the world.
4 Proprietors, SHOREY, CARLE, DUPREZ & GREEN.

HOOLEY & CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS.
R. M. HOOLEY, S. C. CAMPBELL & G. W. H. GRIFFIN, Proprietors.
THE STAR TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION,
Comprising the following well known artists:—
R. M. HOOLEY,
S. C. CAMPBELL,
G. W. H. GRIFFIN,
J. UNSWORTH,
MASTER EUGENE,
E. H. WINCHELL,
J. B. DONNIKER,
A. J. HOBBS,
J. C. REEVES,
C. H. MELVILLE,
T. J. IVES,
J. HILLIARD,
T. WINSTON,
L. A. ZWISLER,
&c., &c., &c.
Who have been justly acknowledged by the PUBLIC and the PRESS, in all places where they have performed, to be, without exception, the most talented Company ever organized.
This talented Troupe have lately performed six consecutive nights to crowded houses at
PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE, CINCINNATI,
Being the first Minstrel Band that has had the honor to appear at that GORGEOUS TEMPLE OF THE MUSES, which honor has been awarded them for their manifest superiority in Vocal, Instrumental, Terpsichorean, and Histrionic performances, over all other Minstrel organizations in existence. 3

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
MINSTRELS,
From
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON,
Most respectfully announce that they will shortly start on their
THIRD ANNUAL TOUR,
Previous to commencing their
FOURTH SEASON IN BOSTON,
On September 1st. 1860.
LOOK AT THE ARRAY OF TALENT:

Lew Morris,	E. Bowers,
Billy Morris,	D. S. Wambold,
Johnny Pell,	A. A. Thayer, A. Weaver,
J. C. Trowbridge,	R. M. Carroll,
W. H. Brockway,	Herr Endres,
E. W. Prescott,	Herr Hess,
J. S. Gilbert,	Little Barney,
Carl Troutman,	Chas. A. Morris,
Fred Wilson,	E. Sutton.

With the above troupe of artists the management contend that they have the MOST COMPLETE
52 MINSTREL COMPANY EVER ORGANISED.

COSMOPOLITAN MINSTRELS.
BEASLEY & SMITH, Proprietors.
This mammoth troupe of talented performers are now on their annual tour, and will, prior to their opening in New York for the Fall and Winter Season of 1860 and '61, visit the following cities:—Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Reading, Lancaster, &c., &c.
The company is composed of
THIRTEEN OF THE MOST BRILLIANT STARS IN THE PROFESSION,
And consists of the following well known gentlemen:—
Comic Talent,
JOHNNY PIERCE, J. QUINN, JOHNNY NEIL.
The Great Quartette,
J. H. COLLINS, MR. FOSTER, J. W. HILTON, D. HARPER.
Musical Department,
GEO. WILKS, J. KEITH, HERR VANLATTER, L. M. FORD.
The Original
YOUNG AMERICA
and
WM. A. CHRISTY,
The only person by the name of Christy now traveling.
Admission.....25 cents.
Doors open at 7 o'clock; to commence at 8.
4 4t* Dr. J. W. BOGART, Agent.

TO TRAVELLING EXHIBITIONS, Troupes, and Public Artists.—MERRILL Hall, Detroit, Mich., situated on the corner of the principal avenues of the city, was completed last fall, and now offers great attractions to managers. It has four ante-rooms, and spacious passages. It is ventilated like the British House of Commons, from the base, and lighted from the ceiling. Its acoustic properties are unsurpassed, and for scenic performances it is unequalled. It will hold 1500 persons. Terms $25 per night. Address Charles Merrill, No 8 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich. 1 3m.

MELODEON!
539 BROADWAY, CHINESE BUILDINGS.
CHEAPEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE WORLD.
All the charms of
MUSIC,
BALLET DANCE,
PANTOMIME,
GYMNASTICS, &c.,
To be seen in their purity every night.
The justly-celebrated
SIGNOR FELIX CARLO
and his
TALENTED SONS
appear every evening, in their
VERY SURPRISING FEATS.
SIMMONS,
as usual, will delight the audience with his
ETHIOPIAN COMICALITIES.
McKENNA,
CARROL,
DADDY SARISEE,
LEDWITH, &c.,
will be on hand; and everything will, as it ever does, go with May-day brilliancy.
Admission, 13 cents.
6 FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor.

444 BROADWAY,
TEMPLE OF MAGIC,
EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK,
At 8 o'clock.
GRAND FASHIONABLE MATINEES,
At 2½ o'clock,
EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
Crowded and delighted audiences nightly witness the
INCOMPREHENSIBLE AND ASTOUNDING WONDERS
of the world renowned
ENGLISH WIZARD,
VENTRILOQUIST, AND
IMPROVISATORE,
JACOBS,
And the irresistible comicalities of
MR. GOBLIN SPRIGHTLY.
Admission.....25 cents.
Reserved seats.....50 cents.

SOON! PROFESSOR ANDERSON,
GREAT WIZARD OF THE NORTH,
AND
MONARCH OF ALL MAGICIANS,
Will open his
NEW REPERTOIRE OF WONDERS
In New York,
On his arrival from California. His
GRAND MAGICAL SOIREES
Will be on the same scale of unsurpassed grandeur as when presented by him in 1851-2, at Metropolitan Hall, the Broadway Theatre, and Astor Place Opera House. He has recently made a circumterranean tour, and, after having visited Australia and the Sandwich Islands, is now in California, where his success has been unprecedented in the annals of Pacific Amusements.
On his return to New York his
APPARATUS WILL BE NOVEL AND MAGNIFICENT,
HIS PARAPHERNALIA SUPERBLY GORGEOUS,
And the
ENTIRE ENTERTAINMENT NEW AND ASTOUNDING. 4 4t

MRS. MATT PEEL'S
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS,
Comprising fifteen versatile performers, whose concerts are always hailed with shouts of enthusiasm, invariably winning the highest encomiums, are on their travelling route. Their *repertoire* of
SONGS, DANCES,
BURLETTAS,
FARCIAL SCENES, &c.
Are selections from the most popular of the day, being everywhere pronounced beyond competition, and which have won for the company the enviable title,
EXCELSIOR.
The Musical Department is under the direction of HERR MALE, the popular composer. The features of the evening's melange are always particularized in programmes of the day.
45 J. T. HUNTLEY, Business Manager

MELODEON,
421 CALLOWHILL STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
The management of this establishment boast that it is the
CHEAPEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN EXISTENCE.
Every performer engaged is a Star in his peculiar sphere, and every charm that Music, Song, Dance, Ballet, Pantomime, and Mirth of endless variety can impart, continually impress the mind of the auditor with new beauties, and make the whole performance a KALEIDESCOPE VIVANT which charms with ever varying loveliness.
5 FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor.

THE ATHENEUM, in ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, a large building, containing a stage, with theatre scenerics, is now completed, and is offered for rent for the summer season. The Hall, capable of seating 1000 persons, is lighted by gas, constructed in the most elegant style, comfortably fitted up, and contains a gallery 10 feet wide, 138 feet long, and 10 feet above the floor. The stage is elevated 3½ feet above the parquet; size 26 by 58 feet, and 22 feet high. Size of the parquet, 50 by 58 feet; height 26 feet. Applicants will address
H. VAN MINDEN, President,
5 4t* St. Paul, Minnesota.

MELODEON HALL.—This new and beautiful Hall, capable of seating from twelve to fourteen hundred persons, has been leased by the subscriber for a term of years, and is now ready to rent for Concerts, Lectures, Fairs, &c. It is, without doubt, one of the finest Concert Halls in the country, as regards comfort and elegance.
For terms, address by letter, JOHN P. ORDWAY,
Ordway Hall, Boston,
Or personal application from 10 to 12, A. M., or 2 to 4, P. M., at the Melodeon Hall, to JAMES McGEE, Superintendent. 44 3m

IMPORTANT TO SHOWMEN OR OTHERS.—For sale a beautiful Mechanical instrument, consisting of sixteen trumpets, made in Paris, and purchased at the Adelaide Gallery, London, for one hundred and fifty pounds, and can now be purchased for as many dollars, the proprietor having no use for them. Can be seen at Mr. MATTHEW'S, 84 West Broadway, New York. This instrument would substitute a good band, if put in a carriage for parade. For further particulars apply to Mr. ASPINALL THEODON, Museum of Arts, Maryland institute, Baltimore. 6-1t*

SEYMOUR'S REGALIA AND COSTUME DEPOT, No. 152 Canal street. The best variety of Costumes in America made to order and to hire. Country correspondents, to insure an answer, will please enclose a stamp. No business done on Sunday. 51-tf

MLLE LOUISE WELLS Equestrian and Dramatic Troupe.—All business letters addressed to this (the CLIPPER) office, will be promptly attended to. [3 4t*] JAMES PILGRIM, Agent.

SAMUEL W. GULICK, Scenic Artist, will shortly be disengaged, and open for engagements. Address as above, to Indianapolis, Ind. 4 3t*

GEO. H. GRIFFITHS, First Old Man of the Memphis Theatre, and late of Debar's New Orleans and St. Louis Theatres, is open for an engagement for any period from the present time till September. Residence, Lockport, N. Y. 5-2t*

GEO. CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.
This STAR TROUPE, led by the renowned and versatile
GEORGE CHRISTY,
Appear in a variety of Songs, Dances, Comic Acts, etc., every evening
5-tf AT NIBLO'S SALOON, BROADWAY.

THE CELEBRATED ORRIN FAMILY, now performing through the Island of Cuba, will return to New York about the 20th of May. All communications, addressed to the CLIPPER office, will receive attention. [5] G. F. ORRIN.

PALACE GARDEN, CINCINNATI.—Ladies and gentlemen, such as Comic Dancers, Singers, Negro Minstrels, Magicians, Rope or Wire Performers, and Jugglers, wishing engagements, or having an attraction, will please address
G. H. GILBERT,
5-8t* Box 1379, Cincinnati, Ohio.

NEWARK THEATRE.—Ladies and gentlemen of the profession, wishing engagements for a short summer season, can hear of such by addressing [6-1t] EUGENE FRANKLIN, New York.

☞ We are authorized to state, that if Miss Kimberly will forward her address to the CLIPPER office, she will be communicated with in respect to an engagement for three weeks. 6

WM. LAKE, of Robinson & Lake's Circus, is requested to send his address to M. E. C., of Binghampton, and he will hear of something to his advantage.

☞ We have letters for Mr. W. S. Forrest, comedian; Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Thompson; C. B. Reynolds; John Owens; F. B. Conway; J. W. Lanergan.

CITY SUMMARY.

On Monday evening, the 14th inst., Tom Taylor's comic drama, called the "Overland Route," was produced at Wallack's, for the first time in this country, and was witnessed by one of the most fashionable and crowded assemblages of the season; in fact, there was not even standing room in the house at the rise of the curtain, and that, too, on a wet and rather disagreeable night. So much, however, had been promised on the bills, in reference to this drama, and Mr. Wallack's reputation for performing all he undertakes to do is so well known and wide-spread, that we were not surprised at seeing so large a crowd present, under the circumstances of the case, as we otherwise should have done. The drama is unquestionably one of the hits of the season, and will no doubt have quite a run. Its success, however, is mainly attributable—on this side the Atlantic at any rate—to the excellent acting of the several representatives of the characters of the play who are engaged in it at Wallack's, and also to the admirable manner in which it has been placed upon the stage, especially in reference to the prominent scenes; indeed, in the latter respect, we have never seen anything to surpass it, the scene in the 2d act being one of the most finished pieces of stage effect we have ever seen in this country, and it well merited the enthusiastic applause it brought forth at the close of the act. The plot and incidents of the drama are of the most common-place characters, being neither more nor less than the ordinary occurrences of a passage home from Calcutta by the Overland Route, the prominent scenes of the play being located on board the Oriental Company's steamer "Simoom" which is wrecked on the passage, on one of the coral reefs of the Indian Coast. But the drama is so humorously worked up, and what little plot it has, and the accompanying incidents, are so artistically developed, that its merits are plainly perceptible, while its defects are, in a manner, hid from view. It is not necessary or fair to make any selections from among the several able performers who are engaged in the piece, where all, more or less, act their parts so creditably; but we must congratulate Mr. Blake on his admirable impersonation of the English diplomatist, Sir Solomon Frazier. It is done to the life, both in reference to the rendition of the character, and his judicious "make up" for the part. Lester Wallack, too, enacts the "good young man" of the play with his usual ability and success, and as the character assigned him is one on which the whole interest of the drama turns, as upon a pivot, he has a pretty arduous task to perform. Walcot's Lovibond is the character of the piece, however, and is one that is marked with that capital actor's best and most telling efforts; it is humorous in the extreme, and so ably performed as almost to win the palm of superiority as an instance of genteel comedy acting. Major McTurk, Mr. Colepepper, Limpet, and Moleskin, all find able representatives in the persons of Messrs. Brougham, Dyott, Young and Sloan; the latter especially merits commendation for his able delineation of the London detective. Of the ladies, we must especially commend the sprightliness and coquetry evinced in the life-like rendering of the character of Mrs. Seabright by Mrs. Hoey. She is so natural in the part, that we forgot the actress in the gay widow, as she was supposed to be. Miss Gannon, too, is thoroughly at home in the character of Mrs. Lovibond, and stamps her delineation of it throughout, with her usual ability. She enters so fully into the spirit of the parts assigned her, that we do not wonder at her invariable success. But we need not dwell further on the capital picture of a journey by the Overland Route; it will speak for itself, and for some time, too, if we mistake not, as it is alike novel in its features, original in its design, and excellent to a degree in regard to the admirable manner in which it has been placed upon the stage.

We have received a letter from a gentleman who very justly complains, on more grounds than one, of an unseemly exhibition of which the old Bowery Theatre was the scene, on the evening of Saturday, the 12th inst. With many other persons, our correspondent had paid his money at the door, supposing that he would see a new piece, announced in the bills, properly acted; but he was doomed to terrible disappointment in that respect. The novelty in question, entitled the "Charleston Convention," was far from being acted as it should have been—the great fault lying with the gentleman who represented the principal character, and who, with his gross ignorance of the text, combined the worst of all possible "gaggery." Not wishing to weaken the statements of the gentleman who writes to us, we will quote his own words, in connection with what occurred in one scene alone. The said "principal actor," all abroad, thus vapored before an audience who had paid their money to be amused: "Here is a pretty joke. A man can't (come on, somebody)—a man can't call his own house his own, (somebody come on), I met an alderman the other day (come on, come on) round at the Crystal; he said he was at the Convention (somebody come on); he said board was so high, he didn't have to (come on why don't you?)" All this was because the actor had not studied his part, and his "gags" missed fire. Again, his memory was at fault in the "tag," where he had only three lines to speak, but which he was obliged to be *loudly* prompted by Miss Lang; although the friendly interference of that lady did not prevent him speaking the words *backwards*. As a matter of justice, we have given publicity to these points of our correspondent's letter—knowing the reliable and respectable quarter whence it emanates; and feeling keenly the insult and the wrong inflicted by such carelessness as here recorded—the first on the public, the second on the author of any meritorious novelty, who must suffer both in pocket and reputation from the mountebank tricks of the lazy or inefficient actor.

As we hoped, in our last, the capacity of the New Bowery Theatre was fully tested on Wednesday evening, May 16th, the occasion being for the benefit of Mr. Geo. Brookes. The style of entertainment offered suited all classes of people, whereby a crowded house was the result. As a Yorkshire lad, Mr. Harry Pearson made his first appearance at the New Bowery, and was welcomed with immense applause. Miss Denvil, as Hamlet, appeared in one act of the tragedy of that name. Mr. Brookes wound up the performance at 2 o'clock next morning, with his delineation of the eccentric negro character, "Jumbo Jum," in which he is most excellent.

Mr. W. P. Smith, at the old Bowery Theatre, was the recipient of a testimonial benefit, on the 16th inst., and notwithstanding the immense attractions offered, a fair house only was secured. Still, for the short period Mr. Smith has been among us, we have no hesitation in saying that he must have felt flattered by the presence of the audience that greeted him. Any other night in the week but the one in question, and Mr. Smith would have succeeded in crowding the old Bowery.

We dropped in the other evening at Mozart Hall, and were most agreeably entertained by listening to the "vocal recitals" of Mr. Gustavus Geary and his talented daughter, who have recently arrived in this city from Europe, where they have been giving their unique concerts with considerable success. These entertainments are of a highly intellectual character, and are such as should elicit the patronage of all who admire tasteful and refined ballad singing, and especially of the many admirers of Moore's Irish melodies, than which no finer or more heart-stirring lyrics exist in the language. Mr. Geary possesses a fine tenor voice of good quality, considerable power and compass, and he uses it with much taste and expression; but in these latter respects we think there is room for improvement. It is said that singing is merely musically speaking; and literally, it is true; but nevertheless it is requisite to sacrifice the words to the music to make singing attractive to musical ears; and we deem it as objectionable to give prominence to the words and expression of a song, as it is to do the same with the music or the melody of it. The happy medium is the *sine qua non*, and in this, we noticed, that Mr. Geary in many of his songs was lacking. He gave the "Young May Moon" charmingly, singing the *sotto voce* passages with great taste. In the highest portion of his voice, he glides into the falsetto with very good effect, and uses his power with judgment in the lower notes. Of his young daughter we cannot speak but in warm terms of praise. She has a voice of great sweetness and purity, and it has evidently thus far been judiciously cultivated. The power is there, and it has been very wisely kept within bounds until her arrival at a riper age admits of its full development. It's compass is unusually extensive, and very few in the lower notes have so clear and distinct a soprano; in fact, in her first song we set her down as a mezzo soprano, but her rendering of Balfe's song of "The Powers of Love," showed her as possessed of a pure soprano, exceedingly sweet and musical in the upper register. In the descriptive melodies, she at times emphasises too much, an error her father frequently commits; in other respects she renders the songs assigned her with great taste and expression. She was *encored* in two or three of her songs, and the whole entertainment afforded those present evident gratification. Mozart Hall is not suited for this class of concerts, as it is rather large. Mr. Geary is too far from the audience, and the reverberation in the hall prevents his being heard distinctly in preliminary remarks to each song. There were about a hundred persons present on the evening we were there, which was a very wet and unpleasant night.

The annual meeting of the American Dramatic Fund Association was held on the 14th inst., at the rooms, No. 486 Broadway, when the following gentlemen were elected as officers, to serve for one year from the 1st proximo: James T. Brady, President. W. P. Chapman, J. S. Holbrook, G. W. McLean, John N. Genin, John Brunett, Trustees; J. H. Oxley, Treasurer; C. S. Barnard, Secretary; W. L. Bateman, W. E. Blake, John Byrne, J. Bridgeman, J. G. Burnett, N. B. Clarke, W. Davidge, T. Hadaway, H. Hylliard, H. J. Isherwood, J. W. Lingard, C. K. Mason, J. Moore, J. Sefton, Barney Williams, Directors. After the formality of these elections, the annual report was read by the Secretary, when it appeared that during the past year, the sum of $3 531 36 had been paid out for annuities; $2 208 50 for sick claims; $600 for widows; and $254 for funeral expenses. Balance of expenditures, $1 944 88. The receipts during the same period, including balance on hand, $9,160 92. Balance in bank to credit of Association, $659 71. The assets are as follows: invested in stock, $30 933 97, including cash in bank. The following figures show the benefit that many persons have derived from the Association. They are all superannuated, and have been for a long time unable to help themselves:—Mrs. W. H. C. paid $96, and received $2,138 93; Mr. E. K. paid $131 50, received $1,513 03; Mr. C. W. (blind case) paid $75 25, received $1,655 72; Mrs. A S. paid $55, received $1,638 03; Mr. J. A. paid $92, received $638 03; Mr. W. A. (over sixty years of age, and now sick) paid $82, received $1,364 29; M. S. S. R. paid $61, received $1,888 03; Mrs. A. G. B paid $53, received $1 888 03; Mr. G. H. B. paid $98 75, received $2 138 03 Mr. C. W. C (sick) paid $143 75, received $610; Mr. G. H. A. paid $152, received $763 03; Mrs. C. B. paid $91 25, received $475; Widow C. paid $129, received $350; Mr. H. J. C. (since deceased) paid $105 25, received $440; Widow W. H., Jr., paid $96 25, received $937 50; Mrs. C. M. (still sick) paid $64 75, received $587 92; Mr. R. G. F. (sick) paid $77, received $410; Mr. J. G. paid $65, received $413 29; Mr. D. L. (deceased) paid $110 25, received $435; widow J. S. J. paid $70, received $312; Mr. S. P. (still ill) paid $154, received $416 50; Mr. C. W. T. paid $148 25, received $638 03; Mr. T. has waived his claim. Five deaths occurred during the year—Mr. De Lamano, S. T. Eytinge, Mr. H. Watson, Mr. W. M. Fleming, Mr. W. G. Taylor. The report further showed that there were fifteen claimants on the sick fund, five widows, and fifteen annuitants. It was said at the meeting, that the Association was in a prosperous condition, and is now paying out all moneys received from interest and subscription *pro rata* among the sick claimants and annuitants. Widows receive $150 per annum.

Laura Keene left New York on the 19th inst., in the steamship City of Washington, for Liverpool.

The Melodeon, Broadway, did a rushing business last week, the attraction being a very clever representation of the recent fight between Heenan and Sayers. There were the ropes and stakes, the bottles and bottle holders, and all the paraphernalia of the prize ring. Mike Norton represented Benish, and Mike McKenna appeared as Tom Sayers. Seconds were in their corners, umpires at their places, and even the flying referee Bowling found a representative. The whole thing is very nicely arranged, and gives the uninitiated an idea of a regular ring fight. In consequence of the success attending it, the managers have deemed it advisable to run it through the present week. The Carlo Family of gymnasts are here, also, and performing a number of very astonishing feats, not the least of which is that of the little chap, who turns a number of somersaults on his father's feet.

"The Overland Route," at Wallack's, has attracted crowded houses during the week. We have referred to the new piece in another notice.

Dan Bryant has returned to New York from his European trip. He arrived here on the 19th, in the steamship Adriatic, and looks much improved by the trip.

Joe Jefferson has made a very fair beginning in his managerial experiment at Laura Keene's. He opened on the 16th to a big house, and the attendance has been quite large ever since.

Miss Susan Denin and Miss Charlotte Crampton have been engaged at the old Bowery. They commenced there on the 21st.

Charley White, one of the pioneers of cheap amusements in this country, has just opened a new opera saloon, at No. 598 Broadway, a few doors above the Metropolitan Hotel. The opening night was fixed for the 22d, when a variety of singing, dancing, eccentricities, etc., would be given. Friend White has a number of pretty young girls for waiters, and expresses his determination to keep the best of refreshments for his patrons. Drop in and see Charley's new establishment.

Adah Isaacs Menken is taking a resting spell at present. We are glad to learn that since our threat to expose the individual who sought to black-mail her, she has neither been troubled with his letters nor his own precious presence. There's nothing like nipping those blackmailers at the start.

Quite a number of professionals have arrived here since our last, among whom are Miss Julia Dean Hayne, Messrs. W. M. Fleming, A. H. Davenport, F. Chippendale, etc.

George Christy's Minstrels have brought out a burlesque on the "Field of the Cloth of Gold."

Professor Jacobs' entertainments at the Temple of Magic, 444 Broadway, New York, continue to be well patronised. An evening can be very pleasantly passed with the Professor.

Bryants Minstrels, including Jerry Bryant, Eph. Horn, the Norton brothers, etc., have drawn excellent houses of late. Eph Horn's engagement will soon terminate, but in his place we shall have Dan Bryant, who has just returned from Europe.

This week is announced as the last of Nixon's Circus at Niblo's Garden, when the establishment will be put in readiness for a summer dramatic season. Mr. Wm. Hanlon appeared last week, but as we have not had an opportunity to visit the Garden, we are unable to speak of his merits.

The R. Sands Circus Company have not had the *sands* of their existence "run out" during their recent stay in New York, after the example of the venerable physician; but, on the contrary, have been receiving new vitality from the great source of public patronage. On Tuesday, the 22d inst., they were announced to enter into competition with Levi North and Son, at Troy, where, as well as in the other places on their route, it was expected they would have a good time.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Wash. Chambers, the well-known equestrian, is in the city, having arrived early on the morning of the 15th inst., from Philadelphia.

Mr. Joseph Proctor was acting in Ireland. On the 7th inst., he was advertised to appear at the Theatre Royal, Belfast.

Mr. James Anderson made his first appearance since his arrival from America, at the Standard Theatre, London, on the 7th inst., as Ingomar.

Mademoiselle Picolomini took her leave of the English stage, and it is supposed of the stage generally, at the Italian Opera House, London, on the 30th ult.

Mrs. Kate Denin Ryan and her husband, Mr. Samuel Ryan, succeeded Collins, the Irish vocalist and comedian, at Metropolitan Hall, Indianapolis, on the 10th inst.

Miss Julia Daly is spoken of by the London press as being the most truthful delineator of American female character that has ever yet crossed the Atlantic. Julia daily receives equally flattering notices in the London press.

A new piece has been produced at the Victoria Theatre, London, called "The Champion's Belt; or, the Ring and its Moral." Both the "Boy" and Sayers are represented. It is to be hoped that the "moral" mentioned is not after the Dowling notion of things.

Mademoiselle Celeste and several members of her late company at the London Lyceum, have been performing the "Tale of Two Cities," at the Theatre Royal, Liverpool. They were to be followed on the 7th inst., by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean, who were then to commence an engagement of twelve nights.

De Haven's Great Union Circus was at Milwaukee, on the 18th and 19th inst.

Van Amburgh's Menagerie was advertised to commence its exhibitions at Milwaukee, on the 21st inst., when, as the Athenian actors would have said "roaring times" were expected.

The Richmond (Va.) Theatre commenced its Spring season, on the 14th inst., under the management of Messrs. Kunkel and Moxley. A correspondent speaks well of the performances, the company, and general arrangements, and infers success for the undertaking.

The Metropolitan Theatre, Rochester, was very suddenly closed on the 5th inst. No cause seems to be alleged by the manager for this. Perhaps the spiritually inclined may trace it to certain "knockings" at the door. Who knows?

We understand that the Clinton Brothers are about to start on a summer tour through the Western States. Until recently, they have been performing separately, but are now determined to see what a combination of forces will achieve.

On the 12th inst., Miss Denvil concluded a very successful engagement of two weeks, at the Auburn (N. Y.) Theatre. This young lady has long been known as a clever and careful actress, whose constant aim has been to please her audiences, in which she has thoroughly succeeded.

The reading of the poem entitled "Inner Life," by Miss Baker, the blind reciter, at Albany Hall, Milwaukee, having been postponed on account of a violent storm that raged on the appointed evening, was again announced, for Thursday last.

A benefit was taken on the 15th inst., at the New Memphis (Tenn.) Theatre, by Miss M. Williams, Mrs. L. Graham, Mr. F. L. Keller, Mr. T. Graham, and *la petite* Maggie Mitchell Graham, surviving sufferers of a late catastrophe on a steamboat. Mr. Thompson, the manager, gave the free use of the house on the occasion.

Mr. J. F. Beyer's company were at Beecher Hall, Medina, N. Y., last week, playing some old standard pieces.

The Parodi opera troupe having left the Amphitheatre, New Orleans, after a two weeks' stay, have been succeeded by the Zanfretta, Seigrist, and Ronzoni troupe.

Miss Joey Gougenheim closed her engagement of seven weeks, at the Boston Museum, on the 18th inst.

Mr. C. H. Wilson has been appointed stage manager at the Academy of Music, Milwaukee.

The National Theatre, Boston, has collapsed through lack of public patronage. The last novelty there—"Boston in 1860"—was a complete failure.

Two young ladies—Misses St. Clair and Hayes—were giving readings in Boston last week. About two years since they appeared in Georgia, and are said to be very clever.

We learn that Messrs. Eugene Franklin and Henri Clinton are about to open the Newark Theatre for a season of three weeks, with as good a company as can be procured.

Mr. John M. Barron, prompter of the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, was married in that city on the 15th inst., to Miss Emma Morton, the vocalist, formerly of the Winter Garden, New York.

At the Opera House, New Orleans, Madame Colson took a benefit on the 9th inst., and on the 12th Verdi's "Jerusalem" was produced with great splendor. On the 14th the comic opera of "Les Amours du Diable" was the attraction.

We are requested to state that if Mr. Robert A. Lindley, formerly of the "Parker Brothers," will write to Mr. A. H. Morton, Box 450, Mobile, stating his whereabouts, some intelligence of advantage will be forwarded to him.

An amateur minstrel band has been organised in Brooklyn, consisting of fifteen performers; they showed at Jamaica, L. I., on the 30th ult. A tour through the Eastern States is premeditated. The following is the list of the company: T. Wallace, Lewis, Belray, Edwards, Clifton, A. Hunt, C. Hunt, Woods, Master Ward, Leville, Arthur, Donnigue, Ritcher, Adams, and Wilson.

The Lewis Minstrel Club, originally organized in Brooklyn in 1854, re-organized in April last with twenty-two members.

Phil Gannon commenced at the Miami Opera House, Philadelphia, on the 12th inst., with a good company of minstrels. The little establishment referred to has recently been fitted up by Phil., and is said to be both pretty and comfortable. The scenery, quite new and very handsome, is painted by Alfred Lewis, a well-known Southwark boy. From the programme of the opening night, we should imagine that friend Phil. gave plenty for the money, and that his company *hit* the audience in the right place.

Wood's Minstrels performed the week before last, at Burlington, Vt., Plattsburgh, Malone, Potsdam, N. Y., and met with great success. The week following, they were at Ogdensburgh, Canton, and Watertown, N. Y., after which they visit the principal cities in the northern part of the State. The present members of the company are Messrs. Sylvester Bleeker (proprietor), N. Davis, Dave Reed, Charles Crossby, H. Gouyon, L. Meyers, J. W. Beyer, L. M. Reese, F. Wyant, R. Thomrson, and Frank Edwards.

A company of sable troubadours were at Providence and other towns of Rhode Island, last week. Among the names we find those of Harvey Paul, J. H. Carleton, and Bob Brown—altogether some seven or eight persons, all of whom seem to be associated in the management. On the 17th inst, they visited New London, Conn.

The Van Amburgh show was at Chicago on the 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th inst.

Oliver Bell's Railroad Circus commenced business at Freeport, Ill., on the 12th inst.—being *en route* for St. Paul, Minn., where the company take steam and follow the big waters.

Harry Buckley is making arrangements to start a small concern from Delavan, Wis.

Last week was the fifth of Thidon's Museum of Arts at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, where, we are glad to learn, it has been very successful. An entire change in the programme was announced for the present week. In another part of our paper an advertisement of Mr. Thiodon's will be found.

The good folks of Fall River, Mass., have been treated to a variety of amusements of late, including circus and menagerie exhibitions, and a due mingling of the dramatic—the latter under the management of Messrs. J. C. Myers and C. J. Boniface, who in the course of the past week produced the dramas of "Satan in Paris," "Lucrezia Borgia," "Our American Cousin," "Pizarro," and the "Octoroon." Saturday, 12th inst., was the closing evening, when we hear there was an excellent attendance. Mrs. Annie Senter has been the "star" there, but is now with Messers. Myers and Boniface, at Taunton.

What was once the Theatre Royal in Edinburgh, after its purchase by government and many alterations to fit it for a post office, has, in the interval, been let to a sect of revivalists, who are nightly to be found upon the stage, in the most grotesque of all attitudes, howling, screaming, and uttering the most incomprehensible of exclamations.

A dramatic performance was announced to take place on the 15th inst., at Sadler's Wells' Theatre, London, the profits of which it was intended to appropriate to the erection of a monument over the grave of the late Mrs. Warner, the actress, in Highgate Cemetery. The lady, it will be recollected, played a star engagement in several of our cities, about ten years ago.

We have all heard of a "live oak," a "live man," and a "live" ever so many things; and it gives us pleasure to instance, under the second category, Frank Rivers', the manager of the Melodeon at Philadelphia. The astonishing success of that establishment

must be taken as proof positive of managerial enterprise and liberality to a very high degree. In these respects, we know of none who has surpassed Mr. Rivers'—of few who have come up to him. His entertainments at the Melodeon are of the true Salamagundi order; and, therefore, please every body; wh le the company is one of the best that ever performed in Philadelphia, or elsewhere. With every week, there is a new influx of artistes, and the "inevitable destiny" is that the votaries of Terpsichore, Momus, and Apollo, are all delighted.

Ullman's troupe, including Miss Patti, appeared in Brooklyn on Thursday, 17th, but did not draw near so large an audience as on the preceding week. Miss Patti, however, gained more friends than on the former occasion.

Miss Henrietta, Ned Riley, Johnny Price, E. A. Perrine, Charley O'Neil, Frank Lum, H. P. Herrmann, Master George, and Jim Mackey, now compose the company at the Melodeon, Brooklyn.

The World's Circus, in addition to the performances at the places and dates set down in our last, will appear on the 30th and 31st respectively, at Marshall and Paris, Ill. Among the attractions of this show, is a burlesque on the late champion fight in England. Tom Osborn represents our "Boy," and William Aymar, Sayers. The affair is well managed in all its details, including the flight of Dowling, the referee.

The Troy Theatre, we understand, has been doing a good business since the recent opening under the management of Mr. Carr. The Howards have been there, playing "Uncle Tom's Cabin," in addition to which, "Oliver Twist," "Hot Corn," and "An Object of Interest" have been produced. On Monday, the 21st inst., the Wallers were to commence an engagement of six nights, in the tragedy of "Macbeth."

It is stated that a gentleman residing in La Crosse, Wis., has received a letter from M. Blondin, in which the latter proposed to stretch a rope between the highest bluffs there, and give a series of his wonderful performances, provided a sufficient sum could be raised to defray expenses up to the time of his first exhibition.

Miss Emma Webb (one of the two "Sisters") appeared last week at the Academy of Music, Milwaukee, as Smike, in the drama of "Nicholas Nickleby;" her associates on the occasion being Billy O'Neil, Mr. Foster, and others—all of whom, it seems, acquitted themselves very meritoriously. At the conclusion of the piece, Miss Emma came before the curtain, and in the course of a little address to the audience, proved that she could speak as well from herself as from the play-book.

According to present arrangements, Mr. E. L. Davenport, of the Howard Athenæum, Boston, will have in his company for the ensuing season, five old men! Those, we believe, will be found in the persons of Messrs. J. Gilbert, W. H. Curtis, G. L. McKune, W. H. Norton, and Mr. Hardenburg. It is to be feared that some hard feeling will result from this "piling on." Only fancy what would occur were it five old ladies!

IMPROVEMENT.—The United States *Mechanics' Own*, Philadelphia, thus refers to a new enterprise in which Frank Rivers is to take a prominent part. "It is rumored that our enterprising and public spirited citizen, Doctor Jayne, whose business reputation is as firm and solid as his granite palaces, has demolished the Arcade with the view of erecting a huge temple of Momus to accommodate the melodious Melodeon troupe of Frank Rivers; the old Callowhill street church being only about large enough to hold his immense and immaculate Star Company, without the audience, which in its eagerness to see the show, sometimes blocks up the street so that vehicles cannot pass. In fact, no one can pass it, as the temptation to enter is so great."

Edwin Booth was at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, last week, and is announced for three additional nights during the present, when he will appear as Richard III, Shylock, and his Edward Mortimer. On Thursday, the 24th, Bourcicault's "Colleen Bawn" will be produced.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers, of Philadelphia, Mr. C. Barton Hill, and Yankee Miller were at Buffalo, last week. Miss Kimberly and the "Defoe'n" were announced for the present.

Arrangements are being made for the organization of a company to proceed on a "starring" tour through the State of Wisconsin, under the management of Mr. Sam Ryan.

Dan Rice's show has left Virginia, and gone to North Carolina. The company were to appear at Tarborough on the 23rd.

Mrs. Matt Peel's, Campbell Minstrels open at Carroll Hall, Baltimore, Md., on the 23rd, for four nights.

Miss Joey Gougenheim concluded an engagement of forty-two nights at the Boston Museum, on the 19th. This is one of the longest, most brilliant and successful engagements ever played in Boston, and right glad are we to have it in our power to record the success of Miss Joey.

Miss Kimberly was at the Gayety Theatre, last week, playing the "Octoroon." Her personation of the "yaller" girl is spoken highly of.

They have been trying "B. B., or the Benicia Boy Abroad," at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, very much to the delight of those who admire "striking" effects.

Miss Adelina Patti was up for a grand concert at Association Hall, Albany, on the 21st inst. In consequence of the lady's many engagements, this could be her only appearance at present in our State metropolis.

On the 19th inst., Frank Rivers gave a matinee at the Melodeon, Philadelphia; which turned out a grand affair, both as respects the performance itself and the audience assembled on the occasion. Take him either night or day, friend Frank seems to have a thorough understanding of these matters.

Sandford, with his troupe, played in Pittsburgh all last week to good houses. They play this week, Monday and Tuesday, at Steubenville, Ohio; the next three nights at Wheeling, Va.; Saturday night at Newark, Ohio; the following week in Zanesville and Columbus, and open in Cincinnati on Monday, June 4th, for one week.

At the National, Philadelphia, during the past week, Hernandez gave his usual performances; and on Monday, the 21st was succeeded by the Louisa Wells troupe, of which friend James Pilgrim is the efficient agent.

The promised season at the National, Cincinnati, was abruptly brought to a close on the 17th inst., on account of the sudden illness of Mr. Murdoch. It seems that considerable ill-feeling has been incited by the circumstance; although the reports are mostly favorable to the actor, who, we hear, was guaranteed a certain sum, and only threw up his engagement from sheer inability to fulfil it.

Sam Ryan and Mrs. Kate Denin Ryan concluded their engagement at Indianapolis, last week. We hear that they did not do very well—the same with Collins, who preceded them. It is supposed that Miss Anette Ince will be the next "star"; although, according to the statement of persons cognizant of theatricals in this city, Mr. Eilsler is injuring his fall and winter season by prolonging his present term.

Last week, the Waller's concluded their engagement at the Walnut street Theatre, Philadelphia—their final performance having been in the "Wife's Secret" and "Othello." In the latter, Mr. Waller was the Moor, and his lady the Iago, her representation of which is said to have equalled that of any *male* actor on the boards. For Tuesday, the 22d, the *debut* of a Miss Julia Elliott was announced. The young lady is said to be a pupil of Mrs. Clara Fisher Maeder.

The New Orleans Burlesque Opera Troupe are still at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, attracting large audiences by their miscellaneous performances.

The Lilliputian favorite, Dollie Dutton, is yet giving her levees at Philadelphia, which, we are glad to hear, are well attended.

Mr. Sothern was announced to continue during the present week at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati; the season at which will be extended to the 4th of July. We are sorry to hear that friend Dandreary has not been very successful where he is.

The Campbell Minstrels, under the management of Messrs. Rumsey and Newcomb, have been doing well, at Smith and Nixon's Hall, Cincinnati, where they concluded on the 19th inst., proceeding thence to Cleveland, where they were expected to commence on the 21st.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet at 50 Chatham st., Wednesday evening. E. S. GRAHAM, President. [4 3m*]

BROUGHAM DRAMATIC UNION meet at N. Y. University, Room 3, 3d floor, each Monday evening. Address Cor. Sec'y, E. H. Sinclair. 46 3m* CHAS. CLARENDON, President.

GEORGE JORDAN DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet Wednesday evenings at Steuben House, 293 Bowery.

2 3m* TOM. KREMORE, President.

THE AVONITES meet every Monday evening at 147 West 18th street. HARRY EAMES, President. 2 3m*

THE JUNIORS, at a recent meeting of their club, elected the following named gentlemen as officers: T. F. Ryan, President; F. P. Ryan, Stage Manager; Jas. Lennen, Secretary; Jas. McGee, Treasurer. Meetings are held at No. 26 James street, every Thursday evening.

AMATEURS IN St. LOUIS.—The Laclede Dramatic Association of St. Louis, gave a performance of "Love's Sacrifice," and the "Dumb Bell," at their Hall, on the 14th inst. The affair was patronised by a large class of people, and the playing was considered meritorious.

DRAMATIC HALL.—Mr. R. H. Johnston's benefit took place at Dramatic Hall on the 16th inst. "The Honeymoon," a scene from "Don," and "The Irish Tutor," were performed. The members of the "A. H. Davenport D. A." participated, assisted by several volunteers from other associations.

THE J. R. SCOTT DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION gave a performance at Hoyin's Theatre, on the 17th inst., to a very large and respectable audience, and notwithstanding the many obstacles that the club had to contend with, an excellent entertainment was given. The occasion was Mr. J. L. Fisher's night, that is, the programme was of his selection, which consisted of "Ernest Maltravers," and "Tom Cringle," Mr. Fisher sustaining a leading part in both pieces; his rendition of Ernest Maltravers was rather tame, and unlike the true meaning of the author; nevertheless, he succeeded in making various points through the piece, and was deservedly applauded. Mr. Gordon, who appeared as Richard Darville, should be more cool—his hurried manner of speech indicated an excitable nature, and an indication to make quick work of his business. Mr. Dalton, as Jumley, was very clever. Mr. Dennistan, as Sir. William, was bad; he should learn to speak out, so that the audience can hear him. Miss Josey St. Clair personated the character of Alice Darville, and rendered the part with all the ability necessary to impress the audience in her favor. Miss Archer, as Florence, was excellent.

AQUATIC THEATRICALS.—The Dramatic Association, on board the U. S. ship North Carolina, at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, gave another excellent entertainment, on the 11th inst. In consequence of it being announced as their last, previous to the departure of the boys," in the steam Frigate "Niagara," a large number of the friends of both sexes, assembled on board to witness it. With very few exceptions, every officer of the "Old North" was "on deck," and by their presence the players were stimulated to increased exertions. Among the officers, we noticed Commander Ward, and seated around him, his family, who took the deepest interest in the progress of the aquatic actors. The performance opened with "The Charcoal Burner," a drama just suited to amateur theatricals, and moreover of intense interest. Mr. H. Churchill, the manager of the troupe, was decidedly good in his delineation of Parnet Arden, and received abundance of applause; his acting has much improved since we first saw him. Mr. Tyrell made a capital Edmund Esdale, and was rewarded with a fair share of applause. Mr. Wait, as Mathew Esdale, was excellent. As Valentine Verdict, Mr. Studley played with much discrimination; his conception of the *role* was *au fait*. The part of Abel Cole was well handled by that exceedingly Phunny Phellow, Mr. Mc Minn; the gentleman seldom failed to touch the risibles of his auditors. Messrs. Mead and Boyson were particularly good in the parts alloted to them.—*Miss* J. McArthur, in the *role* of Barbara Jones, was, exceedingly clever. He certainly did play her part very well. So did Miss Bogert play his part well. Albeit she is a bogus Bogert. Miss Conover, as old mother Grumble, managed to get over the part remarkably well, and the audience had no occasion to grumble. An Olio of Songs, by the way of an extra dish, was served up between the dramatic features, in excellent style; it was well relished by the assemblage. "Moldy Ashore," a Farce, followed in the wake of the "Budget of Songs." Messrs. Mead, Churchill, McDonald, McMinn, Tyrell, and Rice being in the cast. The farce was admirably rendered. Since writing the above, Mr. Churchill, the manager, informs us that contrary to ex ectations, only a portion of the members forming the Troupe are transferred to the "Niagara," therefore, entertainments will be given on board the "North Carolina" every Friday evening as heretofore, and under the especial patronage of the gallant officers connected with that ship.

THE TURF.

THE GREAT STALLION TROTTING MATCH.

A GALLANT CONTEST.

GEORGE M. PATCHEN THE VICTOR.

Ten Thousand People Present.

Wednesday, May 16th, was made a memorable day by the two well known stallions George M. Patchen and Ethan Allen, whose deeds of note on the trotting course heretofore are not few or far between. This interesting event, of which we are now about to write, came off at the Union Course, L. I., on Wednesday, May 16th, it being the first of three matches that have been made recently between the owners of the two famous stallions, who are widely known, and have each their hosts of admirers in every section of the Union. It may, however, prove interesting to those of our readers who are *not posted*, to say a word or two of the two horses. George M. Patchen is a dark bay horse, standing nearly 16 hands high—he was sired by the popular stallion Cassius M. Clay, out of a dam of comparatively unknown blood, although said to be a fair roadster. Patchen was originally owned by two gentlemen residing at Bordentown, New Jersey, but is now the property of a Mr. Hill, a renowned sportsman of Rochester, N. Y. But little was known of Patchen's ability as a trotter until he was introduced on Long Island about two years since (he having previous to that time been located at a harem in New Jersey, where he was of course the great "I am"), at which time he was matched to trot against Ethan Allen for a purse of $2,000. The contest is easily summed up—Patchen was shamefully handled by his driver, and was distanced by his more successful competitor, who won the purse and heat in 2:28. On this occasion the track was thronged by over sanguine strangers from the "Jersey's" most of whom were loaded with a goodly share of the needful, which was freely ventured on their favorite Patchen, who they thought could not be beaten "by any durned hoss in all creation." We need but add that Jersey fell with their favorite, and to this day they are (as they say) "mighty scarrey how they venter with them all fired Yorkers!" Patchen's next effort was made in June, 1859, at the Fashion Course, L. I., on which he trotted for a $1,000 purse given by the proprietors. The "dashing big bay mare" Lady Woodruff, Miller's Damsel, and Brown Dick being his associates in the contest. The latter named horse won this trot. During the season of 1859, Patchen was entered in several other matches, most of which he won. We may name among the most memorable; his match with Lady Woodruff, for $1000 a side, mile heats, best three in five, wagons and drivers weighing 300 lbs each. Patchen won this with ease. In July, of the same year, he was again entered with Brown Dick and Miller's Damsel, over the Union Course—Patchen won three heats in five time—2:26½, 2:26½, 2:29, 2:28¾, and 2:30. After this Patchen trotted several other matches both in Philadelphia and on Long Island, the last of which was his trot with our gallant little Queen of the Course, Flora Temple. This, however, was never decided—darkness closed the sport, and the match ended in an *English draw*, the lady having the best of the contest at long odds. Shortly after this Patchen returned to his harem in New Jersey, where he has been doing the State some service, and earning gold for his owners up to the present period.

Of Ethan Allen, but little need be said in regard to his pedigree. Indeed, his sireship is clouded in obscurity; his blood, therefore, is a questionable subject; sufficient to say that the gallant little fellow has "*hoed his own hill*," and by his lightning speed gained a name of rare excellence—one at least that only ranks second to the greatest. Ethan Allen was foaled in the State of New York and is now about twelve years old. In the spring of 1855 he made his first appearance on Long Island, at the Union Course, in a match with "Rose Washington," for a purse of $1000—best three in five—which he won in three straight heats. During the years 1855 and 6, Allen trotted in several important matches at Boston, on Long Island, and in Philadelphia, in most of which he came off a winner. During the time that intervened, Allen's leisure moments (our fastidious readers will excuse the expression) were devoted to the sowing of seed, grafting of stock, and the taking of premiums at County fairs. In the latter part of 1858, "Allen and Mate" entered into a heretofore unheard of match, in which "Lantern and Mate" were the competitors. In the articles of agreement between Colonel Hall, the owner of Lantern, and Messrs. Roe & Holcombe, the then owners of Ethan Allen, it was specified that the two horses should trot a match to the pole, each with a mate "that might go as the owners pleased." Two fast running horses were selected for the purpose. One of them we remember (Lantern's mate) was a very fine thoroughbred, imported expressly for this purpose from Kentucky by Col. Hall. The match was for a purse of $5000 a side, best two in three. The running horses were harnessed to the wagons by shortened traces, thus throwing the drawing weight upon the running horse, and leaving the trotter unincumbered. Ethan won both of these matches, although we were at the time impressed with the idea, as we still are, that in the last match trotted, Lantern was the better horse, and should have won the purse. The decision of the judges was rendered to the contrary, and we bowed submission with the million. In the Spring of 1859, Allen was defeated by Flora Temple in a right lively match over the Fashion Course, L. I.—time 2:25; 2:27½; 2:27½. In the month of September following, Ethan's owners *dogged* a $1000 purse at Burlington, Vt., defeating with ease the renowned "Tacony." During the month of November, the owner of the unconquerable little jade "Flora" again challenged "Ethan." Another defeat followed, and after this the scene of action was changed from Long Island to the Herring Race Course, Baltimore. Here again the contest was renewed between the two rivals, and again was Ethan's laurels wrested from him by the "little bay mare," in three straight heats—Time 2:27½; 2:25½; 2:25¼. After this brilliant effort, Allen was returned to his winter quarters, where he remained until a few weeks since, when three great matches were consummated by the owners of the two rival stallions. Our readers will bear in mind that in these contests there is a far more valued jewel at stake than the mere winning of the purses. The stock breeders in almost every section of this Union, and more especially in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, and the New England States, are more or less interested in the Patchen and Ethan Allen stock. There are various opinions as to their relative worth, and these three matches are by many presumed to be the deciding point. The victor will be the favorite among the stock raisers, and their preference is a mine of wealth to the fortunate owner. From this stand-point our readers can judge of the importance of the contests. Thus far, Patchen has the call at odds. But to the match.

On Wednesday we joined a select party of friends, and with them seated ourselves in a large commodious carriage, liberally stocked with a profuse supply of the *essentials* for a day's sport from a cork screw to a four minute coach horse. With a "*darkie*" thrown in to "do the amiable," and upon whom our friend McCarthy (the chief of the expedition) made frequent and stentorian calls, all of which were answered with a magical response. After a pleasant ride and a few intervening stoppages, we reached the Union Course, which we found already crowded by a miscellaneous collection of *sports*, both grave and gay. Who were *sans ceremonie* discussing the merits, *pro* and *con*, of the two great contestants, Patchen and Allen. Here was the brass buttoned, blue coated Jerseyman, in close communion with the lean, lank, linsey, woolsey Yankee from Connecticut, each claiming the supremacy for his favorite. Again we would meet the sharp speculating trader from Bull's Head urging upon his companion the chances of success. In the early part of the afternoon we saw but few bets made, and those were in favor of Ethan Allen, at odds ranging from $100 to 75, to 60 and even to 40. Several bets at these odds were made previous to the start by John Morrissey and others. At three o'clock in the afternoon the last train from Brooklyn reached the course, and shortly after the Judges, Messrs Walters, Harker, and Worth entered the stand, and rang the bell for a "ready," and soon the two horses were driven upon the track (which by the by was in splendid condition), Ethan Allen under the guidance of D. Pfifer, George M. Patchen in the tender care of Darius Tallman. Ethan Allen won the inside of the track, or "pole," as the horse sharps term it. Matters having been thus arranged, the horses were driven well down the quarter stretch, turned and then came up for the start; the word was not given, however, and they returned for a second start. Both horses came up this time side by side, at lightning speed, and as they passed the stand the judges gave the word "go." There could not at this time have been less than ten thousand almost breathless and anxious spectators upon the track. The horses seemed to feel the importance of the contest. On they flew side by side, towards the quarter pole, and this they passed in 37 seconds—Ethan vainly striving to make a gap between his fleet footed competitor and himself. On, on, they struggled. See! Patchen is gaining in his rapid strides—they pass the half mile pole in 1:12. Here they come up the home stretch, and one hundred would have covered both, so close were they together. Look! Allen has made a "skin," and before he could gain his feet, Patchen laps and leads him by a half neck, and thus they crossed the score. Time, 2:25, and away flew the time betters, who had in many instances bet heavily that no heat would be made inside of 2:26; and what reasonable man could believe that it would have been come in less time. At the expiration of the allotted time (a half hour), the stallions were brought up for the *second heat*, both having cooled well and looking fit to trot for a man's life. After one or two unsuccessful attempts, the gallant steeds came up together, and started at the word, as in the first heat, under a full head of steam, Patchen having the pole. The first quarter was made in 36 seconds, and the half mile in 1:11. Patchen on the lead at least a length. At this stage in the heat, Allen was forced or driven off his legs by the extraordinary speed of Patchen—the break was but for an instant and then again the little horse fastened to his work, but it was beyond his reach—away he broke. Patchen gained by the mishap, and crossed the score (well in hand with a second or two of speed to spare) a good length in advance. Time, 2:24. The third heat is but a repetition of the other two. There was still a chance, and Allen, gallant horse as he is, seemed to know it. From the score he forced the speed of Patchen, but it was not effective; the Jersey favorite always had a little speed to spare when called upon for it. The first quarter was made in 37 seconds, the half mile in 1:13, and the heat and purse won by Patchen. Time of last heat, 2:29

The result of this race clearly indicated that Ethan had been entirely overmatched, both in speed and endurance; indeed the fact was apparent immediately after the start in the first heat that he was unable to contend with his formidable Bashaw rival. Previous to this, the friends of Ethan had been very sanguine of success, basing their hopes on the ground that if Patchen should prove the equal of Ethan in speed—which they were by no means disposed to admit—he would be less manageable, and lose the race through unsteadiness. But, as the race showed, no stallion could have performed better than Patchen, as he neither made a skip nor break whilst trotting in any heat of the race. After the first heat, the odds, which had been heavy against Patchen, were largely in his favor, as it was then reduced to a certainty that nothing but accident could prevent the Bashaw winning the race. The second heat, the quickest in the race, verified the predictions of the friends of Patchen, who asserted that, with the exception of Lantern, there was no Bashaw at present quicker than he was on the turf, although some few—such as Lightning, for instance—from better breeding, might have superior claims as stock horses. As will be seen from the report, the third heat was trotted more slowly than the first two. The fact is, that Patchen was not called upon to do better, and came home at what, to him, was little more than an exercising gait—the mile being rather too long for Ethan, who, being unable to maintain his trot, broke up several times. The whole affair was a great triumph to the Jerseymen, and as great a discomfiture to the New Englanders, who in their infatuation for Ethan lost sight of their better judgment. They should have known that even had Ethan won the first heat, as they anticipated, he was by no means sure of the race, as a Bashaw is never beaten until the last heat is trotted. Blood will tell, even in horses whose pedigrees are somewhat tainted.

RECAPITULATION.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—Trotting—Wednesday, May 16.—Match $2000. Mile heats; best 3 in 5, in harness:

D Tallman's br s George M Patchen	1	1	1
D Pfifer's b s Ethan Allen	2	2	2
	Qr. mile	*Half mile*	*Mile.*
First heat	0:37	1:12	2:25
Second heat	0:36	1:11	2:24
Third heat	0:37	1:13	2:29

The second of the three matches between these two stallions is to come off on Wednesday, May 23, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons. A glorious day's sport may confidently be expected. We beg leave to return to the judges, Messrs. Shaw & White, A. M. C. Smith, and Fire Commissioner Lawrence, our thanks for the civilities extended and received.

RACING NEAR BOSTON.—On the 14th inst., the first race of the season came off on the Franklin Course, North Chelsea, in the presence of an audience more select than numerous—none being admitted except friends of the parties engaged in the affair and the holders of season tickets. The race (a short one, mile heats, and won in two straight heats) was for the Bacon Stakes, for gentlemen's hacks, owned in Massachusetts. Purse, $500. First, $400; second, $75; third, $25. Mile and repeat; entrance, $25, p. p. The entries were Mr. S. Hammond's chestnut mare, Lady Fairfield; Mr. J. G. Cushing's ch. stallion, White Eye; R. B. Forbes, Jr.'s bay mare, Adelaide; and C. L. Field's black roan mare Blueskin, a half thorough-bred. A little after the start, Lady Fairfield had the pole—Blueskin, Adelaide, and White Eye being as we place them, outside. The last named lashed ahead after passing the score, and led the field around the first turn—Adelaide second; but before they passed the first quarter pole, Adelaide got to the first place; which honor by the others—Blueskin losing last. The half mile was made in 57 seconds. As they rounded the upper turn, Lady Fairfield passed White Eye; but Adelaide maintained the lead easily, and came in fifteen yards ahead—Lady F., second; White Eye, third; and Blueskin distanced. On entering the third heat, Lady Fairfield and Adelaide took the lead, and kept well together while they rounded the first turn. Going up the back stretch Adelaide drew ahead alone—passing the half mile pole in 56 seconds. A pretty struggle was maintained throughout the mile, between Adelaide and Lady Fairfield. The former at last led home by eight lengths, and White Eye passed Blueskin on the last quarter, so leaving her last in the race. We annex the official summary:

FRANKLIN COURSE, Monday, May 14, 1860. Purse, $500, mile heats.

R. B. Forbes, Jr.'s b. m. Adelaide	1	1
S. Hammond's ch. m. Lady Fairfield	2	2
J. G. Cushing's ch. g. White Eye	3	3
C. L. Field's blk. m. Blueskin	dist.	

Time, 1:57—1:57¼.

RACING MATCH.—MR. QUEEN: Now that the great fight is over, the excitement about here is centred on the great race to come off on the 4th of June, between Bechtel's horse Snip, and Whitehouse, Blinker, for $1000 a side, at the Suffolk Park, mile heats, each to carry 120 pounds. The betting rules about 2 to 1 on account of his having the advantage of two years, which should add 14 pounds to his weight. The horses have run before, and the race was very close. This promises to be one of the most exciting races that has taken place in this state for years. The Berks County Boys have got Schuylkill in a tight place this time. They have the advantage in age and size of horses, and it is a little doubtful if Bunker can be got in proper condition to run so early, as he has been constantly kept at work since last fall. May 11, 1860. BERKS COUNTY.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

MAY 28.—New York 24 Eleven vs Manhattan 1st Eleven.
28.—Kings Co. vs Newark—24 Elevens—at Newark.
JUNE 25.—St. George of Philadelphia, vs 18 of Southwark, at Philad'a.
—.—East New York vs N. w York.
—.—East New York vs St. George.
—.—Philadelphia vs New York, at Hoboken.
—.—Philadelphia vs St. George, at Hoboken.
JULY 4th and 5th.—Americans vs English, at Philadelphia.

NEWARK VS. NEW YORK.—The return match between sixteen of the former, and eleven of the latter club, was played on the grounds of the New York club on Wednesday and Thursday, May 16th and 17th, and the result was a victory for the sixteen of Newark, with nine wickets to fall. The weather was fair throughout the contest, but not very pleasant, as a chilly easterly wind prevailed, making it anything but agreeable for spectators, of whom there were not over a hundred on the ground at any one time. The Newarkers were present in their full strength, and brought a pretty strong team of cricketers against their opponents; the latter, on the contrary, falling far short of their strength on the occasion, several of their first eleven being absent. Had they been present, however, we doubt whether the result would have been materially different, as there is no club in the country that can face sixteen of the best players of the Newark club with any chance of success, and this contest has shown that their first eleven will be a pretty hard team to beat. As we are somewhat pushed for space this week we forbear from further comment, and proceed to give the details of the first days' play, which are as follows:—The game began shortly after eleven o'clock, sharp and Bray going in to the bowling of Hallis and Kidd. Hallis gave the first over, and his third ball, rising suddenly, went from Sharp's bat into Hattersly's hands at long stop, the first wicket falling for 0. Jose succeeded him—and faced Bray for some time, but though he defended his wicket well, he was not able to add to the score before he gave a chance to Jefferson at long field, from a high drive over the bowler's head, which Jefferson caught nicely; the 21 wicket falling for 11 runs. Wilby was next, and was in for half an hour, but only scored 5, a single for two and 3 singles. Before he left, however, he had lost Bray, who let Walters get in on his leg stump. Bray's score of 11 was finely obtained, and consisted of two threes—an off drive and is squarely hit—a two drive, and 3 singles; he has an excellent style of batting, being a fine free hitter, and has a good defence. Crossley followed Bray, and had not faced Wilby long before the latter lost his wicket to Hallis, the ball pitching full on to middle stump. Wilby gave place to Sams, who began well with a neat slip for a single off Hallis, but shortly afterwards retired, being caught at mid off by Gleason, the ball from Walters rising high, and going off the shoulder of the bat, giving an easy catch. Sam's wicket was the 5th, and only 20 runs had been scored, when Higham went in, scored a single, and then hit a fine ball from Hallis to square leg, which Baker stopped finely, and managed to hold. This virtually ended the innings, for Crossley faced Robinson, Wheeldon, Upton and Seeley, who all rapidly succumbed to Hallis, Crossley carrying his bat out for 4 singles only, the others not troubling the scorers much except to record the duck eggs they had laid. The last wicket fell for 25 runs only. Newark stock in consequence being at a premium and difficult to be had. Their fielding was very good, and the bowling of Walters first rate; indeed, Walters has proved himself on this occasion to be a first class bowler; Hallis was not on the wicket, though, all the time; in fact was not up to his mark in bowling the first day, Hattersley long stopped in a very creditable manner, not allowing a single bye to be obtained. The wicket keeping of Pennington, too, was excellent, and he promises to excel in this difficult department. He depended too much, however, on the long stop, as in the second innings, when Hattersly played loosely at that position, Pennington stopped a great many more balls than he did in the first. The innings closed at 12.50—the time occupied being an hour and three quarters only.

At 1.15, Kidd and Gleason went to the bat, facing the bowling of Sams and Crossley, and the former defended his wicket for one hour and three quarters in the most creditable manner, making the good score of 27—the best of the match—consisting of a fine drive to the off for 3, six twos, chiefly cuts and slips, and twelve singles, all well obtained by good batting. He did not bat in the second innings, being disabled by a hit on the leg. Petty, too, was severely hurt by the ball, and was therefore obliged to leave the ground, Jackson taking his place. Baker followed Gleason, who was well caught at slip by Crossley, his score being 2 only, from a fine hit to the on. Baker batted very well for nearly an hour, scoring 13, made up of two threes, two twos—as fine drives—and three singles. A ball from Sams took his wicket, and he retired in favor of Hattersly, who in turn gave place to Jefferson, Hattersly losing his wicket the first ball from Sams, which was another off baler. Hallis was next, but had only added three to the score when he was run out badly, not judging the run well at all. Jefferson, too, was run out previously, the ball being finely thrown in to wicket by Bray taking the middle stump. Bray fielded capitally throughout, with the single exception of missing a chance for a catch that Warner gave him at long field—it would have been a good one, however, if caught. Walters succeeded Hallis, but only added two singles to the score before Wilby got in on his leg stump. Capern followed, and shortly gave place to Ford, Capern carelessly lifting his foot off his ground while Higham had the ball in hand, a rather unsafe operation with such a wicket keeper. Ford was next, and added six singles to the score. He was badly missed at leg by Robertson, who had an easy catch of it, but dropped the ball. Ford lost his wicket to Wilby, who took his off stump, Warner being his successor. The latter did not play as pluckily as usual; we presume he has not had practice yet. He scored a leg hit and driver for two each, and four singles, giving a chance to Bray on his third run, and retired, from being caught at slip by Sams, in XII England style. Ward batted carefully for a score of eight, a cut for two being prominent, and carried his bat out—the other five players only adding nine to the score, of which Bellamy made six, by three hits for two each. He gave a chance to Seely at slip, which was not taken. Bellamy was run out by Ward, the 15th wicket falling for 87 runs, 34 of which had been obtained at the fall of the 2d wicket. The bowling in this innings was excellent, being well on the wicket nearly all the time. Sharp's long stopping was admirable, only one ball passed him, the other bye scored, being from the wicket keeper's hands. Higham was quite at home at his post behind the wicket, and we think he was entitled to the credit of a catch, but the umpire decided otherwise. Catches are difficult points to decide upon, and require sharp eyes to judge them. At 5 10, the New Yorkers again went to the bat, Sharp and Bray facing the bowling of Hallis and Walters. Bray led off with a single and leg hit for two, and Sharp followed with a fine hit to leg for three; and before they were parted, what with their respective scores and byes and wides, they ran the score up to 35, at which point it stood at the fall of the 1st wicket, Bray being well caught at long field on by Bellamy, his score being 5, a two and three singles. Jose was next, and shortly afterwards Sharp gave place to Sams, Sharp's good score of eleven being made up of a three leg hit—two two's—cuts—and singles, he being well caught at point by Hallis. Sams and Harvey now made a fine stand, keeping their wickets until stumps were drawn, at which time the score stood at 68, with only two wickets down. Although the batting in this innings was exceedingly good, thus far the large score was mainly attributable to the loose fielding, especially at long stop, and poor bowling, Hall's bowling no less than twelve wides, six of which were in one over. Walters still kept on the mark all the time, and Pennington increased his efforts at the wickets, or matters would have been still less agreeable to the Newarkers. However, if they will expose themselves to the effect of Jersey lightning under the supposition of having a "sure thing" before them, as they did in this instance, they must always be prepared for a similar result.

On Thursday the game was resumed, but not until three hours of the best part of the day had been wasted, and as we had to leave the ground at the fall of the fourth wicket we are obliged to refer to the score for further particulars. The following is the score in full—

NEW YORK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Sharp c Hattersly b Hallis	0	c Hallis b Walters	11
Bray b Walters	11	c Bellamy b Kidd	5
Jose c Jefferson b Walters	0	c Pennington b Walters	11
Wilby b Hallis	5	run out	0
Crossley not out	4	c Hallis b Bellamy	4
Sams c Gleason b Walters	1	c Warner b Walters	22
Higham c Baker b Hallis	1	b Hallis	4
Robertson b Hallis	0	not out	5
Wheeldon b Hallis	0	absent	0
Upton b Hallis	0	b Hallis	3
Seely b Hallis	0	b Walters	4
Wides	3	Byes 9, wides 31	40
Total	25	Total	107

NEWARK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Kidd b Sams	27		
Gleason c Crossley b Sams	2	not out	7
Baker b Sams	12	c Bray b Sams	10
Hattersly b Sams	0	c Bray b Crossley	1
Jefferson run out	0	b Crossley	0
Hallis run out	3		
Walters b Wilby	2	1 b w b Crossley	3
Capern run out	2		
Ford b Wilby	5	c Bray b Crossley	12
Warner c Sams b Wilby	3	not out	0
Pennington b Wilby	2		
Van Houten b Wilby	0		
Ward not out	8	b Crossley	2
Elverson b Sams	1		
Buckley b Wilby	0		
Bellamy run out	6		
Byes 2, wides 5	7	Leg byes 2, wides 5	7
Total	87	Total	40

BOWLING SCORE.

NEWARK—First Innings.

	Balls.	*Runs.*	*Maid'ns.*	*Wickets.*	*Wides*
Hallis	84	11	10	7	3
Kidd	16	8	2	0	0
Walters	68	3	12	3	0
Second Innings.					
Hallis	156	31	20	4	15
Walters	104	20	25	4	12
Capern	4	6	0	0	0
Kidd	12	6	1	1	1
Buckley	4	2	0	0	2
Ward	8	2	0	0	0
NEW YORK—First Innings.					
Sams	192	32	28	5	2
Crossley	48	15	5	0	0
Wilby	140	33	12	6	3
Second Innings.					
Sams	84	23	10	1	4
Crossley	76	16	10	5	1

Umpires, for New York, Mr. Greathead; for New York, Mr. Saddler. Scorers, for New York, Mr. Chadwick; for Newark, Mr. Fletcher.

ST. GEORGE MARRIED VS SINGLE.—The members of this club played the above match on their ground on Friday, the 18th inst., the result being a signal victory for the Single men, whose score in the first innings (ten) that of their opponents in that of both innings. Married, 1st inning, 95; Single, 1st, 43; 2d, 52; 95.

TRAP SHOOTING AT CINCINNATI.—On the 9th inst., at the Trotting Park in the above city, Messrs Charles Brown and John Zimmerman had a match at fifty single pigeons from the trap, for $100 a side. Though only amateurs, the skill of these two gentlemen is equal to that possessed by many a professional knight of the trigger; and to their great reputation in this respect may be attributed the large attendance on the occasion in question. Considerable interest was felt in the affair, though there was little outside speculation," he one, a bet (taken) that Brown would not make clean birds out of the fifty. The following will show how the work was done:

Brown.....1111111111101111011111111111111011001111110111111—45
Zimmerman..1110010101111110111011111111111101010102—34

After the forty-fifth round, Zimmerman gave up, as it was quite impossible for him to retrieve his lost ground. The forty-fourth bird of Brown's, which was decided by the judges a "miss," was not shot at, as it went to the ground immediately after being sprung from the trap, but after wards, "all time," flew off, when the shooter's back was turned—really showing that he killed 45 birds out of 49!

INDIAN RUNNER BEATEN.—A foot race came off at Concord, on the 18th inst., between Pete Watts, an Indian, and Alexander, the Indian chief, now travelling with the Lowande troupe. The race was half a mile and repeat, for a purse of $5. Watts proved the winner, making the entire distance, one mile, in four minutes and 45 seconds.

IT'S NO USE.—Imitations may flood the market, counterfeit labels, bottles, &c., be brought forward to assist in the deception, yet a trial will at once

SPORTS ABROAD.

FIRST RATE BATTLE BETWEEN PATSEY REARDON AND JACK ROURKE,

(Dan Thomas' Novice,)

FOR FIFTY POUNDS A SIDE.

From the Sporting Telegraph, May 2.

These men met at their old spot yesterday (Tuesday) and fought at 10st. 2lb. for the above sum. The performances of both are not great in number, but they have exhibited more than average merit, all their respective battles having been chronicled among the gamest of the game. Patsey Reardon, who was born at Bandon, in the county of Cork, and who will be twenty-one years of age in December next, was trained at Llandaff yard, near Cardiff, by W. Gale, the pedestrian. Some of his backers, we hear, did not behave as well as they should have done on the ground of fair play. Reardon came to London and took up his quarters at Cuild Nat Langham's, the Cambrian Stores, Castle street, Leicester square, on Sunday evening. His first appearance in the ring was with Jack Phillips, of Newport, for £5 a side, on Good Friday, 1857. On this occasion he won in one hour and 55 minutes, in 53 rounds. His next appearance was with J. Glass, of Cardiff, on the 4th of July last, and was a very easy victory for him, as he polished off his opponent in 33 minutes. He then received a forfeit from W. Williams, of Cardiff, and entered the ring for the third time with Smith, the Brighton Doctor, for £25 a side, on January 24th of the present year, and was again victorious.

Jack Rourke has appeared twice in public. On his first appearance in the P. R. he defeated Tom Lane, January 13th, 1859, at Arely, near Carnock Chase, in 51 rounds, 52 minutes. His next appearance was on the 20th of September, 1859, in the same ring in which Tom Sayers and R. Brettle settled their difference, when he suffered defeat at the hands of Joe Goss, of Northampton, for £25 a side, in 44 rounds.

For the present match the men met on Monday at G. Brown's, the Bell, Red Lion Market, and both were found within their weight, there not being an ounce between them, both drawing the scale at 10st. 1lb. The men evidently had taken every precaution to prepare themselves for the event, and, as the result will prove, with justice to their backers and themselves. There was a vast difference in the appearance of these gladiators, young Rourke being one of the biggest 10st. 2lb. men it has been our lot to witness, and his condition must have been perfection to have enabled him to suffer the punishment he underwent. At present he is too big for his weight, having narrow loins, but no doubt in a year or two there will be a more successful record of his performances. Patsey Reardon was likewise as well as any of the most fastidious admirers of the noble art of self defence could desire; in appearance more muscular than his opponent, his shoulders chest, and arms being models for a sculptor. Among the spectators we recognized several members of the Association. Bob Brettle, from Birmingham, having arrived by an early train to witness his townsman contend; and that this gallant fight was ever contested we are chiefly indebted to him, as Rourke, at the last deposit, would have had to forfeit, had it not been for Brettle coming forward and staking the money, and finding the Brum his colors. Reardon was seconded by Hill, of Chelsea, and Bob Travers, while Sam Hodgkiss and Bodger Crutchley did the amiable for Rourke. The ring was pitched in an old favorite spot, and exactly at a quarter to 10 the men entered, Brettle winning the toss for young Rourke, who took the upper side, with his back to the sun and wind.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. No sooner had the usual ceremonies been gone through, and the seconds retired, than the combatants met. Both were cautious; Reardon, shifty, getting into Rourke's corner, and, after some cautious sparring, each endeavoring to get the length of his opponent. Simultaneously both let loose, Reardon getting a very good one on Rourke's left eye, and in return catching no little one on the forehead. Some very severe exchanges took place, and in the close Rourke went down.

2. On time being called both were cautious, and, after sparring for a few minutes, Reardon succeeded in getting on Rourke's mouth and nose, amidst cries of "First blood for the Welshman," which was allowed. Several good counters took place, Reardon having the best of the exchanges. On breaking away, Patsey again got on the left eye, Rourke in return short, evidently too anxious, and in return caught a tight one on the nose, and rather a heavy one on the left ribs. This brought on a rally, Reardon getting a severe cut on the left eye, but in the exchanges Rourke had the worst, and went down to avoid.

3. Time being called by the official (Collaghan) timekeeper, both men came to the mark eagerly, and, after a little sparring, Reardon led off with his left, but was short, Rourke getting away. The second attempt was more successful, as he got on Rourke's left eye, and left his mark. In return Rourke led off, and was well stopped; he again tried, and was out of distance. Another attempt was more successful, as he succeeded in getting a little one on Reardon's chest, for which he received a rather warm one on the right ear. A little more sparring took place, both evidently waiting for a chance. Reardon, taking advantage of an opening, landed one on the damaged eye, and got out of danger. More sparring, Reardon again taking the initiative, but short, Rourke trying a cross-counter with the right out of distance, still delivering a double on the body. This forced a rally at the ropes, where some heavy exchanges took place, principally in favor of the Welshman, who forced a close, and after a severe struggle Rourke slipped down.

4. Reardon, at the call of time, was first up; went to Rourke's corner, and, after some little sparring, led off, but was short. Rourke returned, and was well stopped. Reardon got on a slight hit; this forced the fighting, and after some stiff counter-hitting they broke. There was a little sparring for wind Rourke forcing the fighting. A rally took place, Reardon getting the best. Rourke got down.

5. Twelve minutes had now elapsed, and, on the men appearing at the scratch, Rourke had got his left eye in mourning and his mouth swelled, while Reardon had his face and both eyes abrased, thus showing how fast they had contended for victory. After some cautious sparring, Reardon succeeded in getting on the Brum's left ear, on receipt of which, Rourke rushed in and forced exchanges, which were in favor of Reardon, Rourke getting down to avoid.

6. On time being called both came up strong, but showing that the previous five rounds had not been child's play, Rourke's left eye being in mourning, and his mouth anything but the correct shape, while Reardon was none the better for the handiwork of the Brummagem hero. Reardon led off, and got in on Rourke's nose without a return; Rourke in return loosed a stinger, which was well stopped; this caused some good counter-hitting on both sides, Reardon getting a fair left and right on Rourke's nose and mouth, Reardon catching one on the right eye; this produced a rally and a close, in which Reardon threw Rourke cleverly.

7. Patsey Reardon first up, but none the fresher from the effects of the last round, went to Rourke's corner, and after some cautious sparring led off and got on Rourke's nose without a return. This caused a close, and after some counter-hitting (Reardon on the left eye and Rourke on the right cheek and forehead), Rourke got down.

8. Both men cautious, sparring. Rourke, to the surprise of all the lookers-on, led off with a severe hit on Reardon's cheek and forehead with his favorite double. Some severe exchanges took place, and the men closing, a struggle for the fall took place, Rourke slipped down to avoid.

9. On the call of time both men slow, the seconds having more to do than the time would allow to get each ready for the renewal of the fray. After a short spar, Reardon got on Rourke's nose, and both men closing, Rourke got down to avoid more punishment.

10. Reardon was first to come at the call of time, but showing some marks of the Brum's handiwork. On Rourke meeting him his left eye was closed, and his mouth anything but what nature intended its shape to be. The Welshman led off out of distance; the Brum followed suit; they then closed, and some sharp in fighting took place. Rourke again went down to avoid.

11. Reardon came up first, and after sparring for an opportunity got on Rourke's nose, who returned with a very hot one on the forehead. This forced the fighting, and some severe exchanges took place, neither having the best. Rourke got down.

12. The Welshman first up, and attempting to take the lead, Rourke forced the fighting, and exchanges of a terrific character took place, both men standing foot to foot until the Brum was fought down. In this round more punishment was administered than we have witnessed for years—Reardon receiving on the nose and mouth, and Rourke on the damaged eye and ribs.

13. Patsey was the first to appear at the scratch, though his frontispiece appeared none the better for the visitations from his opponent's left, and his eyes appearing as if they had not been attended by any eminent oculist; while Rourke looked as if he knew he had a tougher job than he had bargained for. Reardon got on Rourke's nose and mouth, Rourke getting on the ribs more than once. They again got to close quarters, in which Reardon got twice on the Brum, who went down to avoid.

14. Reardon was again first to the scratch, and went to Rourke's corner, but on getting within distance the Brum led, but was well stopped. He rushed in, and after some heavy exchanges in the Welshman's favor, the round was finished by Rourke going down.

15. Rourke, to the surprise of all, was the first to force the fighting, and succeeded in getting on to Reardon's nose, (a warm one), but was beautifully countered on the bad eye, and rushing to his opponent, caught a stinger on the mouth, which led to some severe exchanges, chiefly in favor of the Welshman, the Brum going down to avoid.

16. Time having been called, Patsey was the first at the mark; Rourke soon followed suite, both men showing the effects of the past quick fighting—Rourke's left eye being sealed, his mouth fearfully swelled, and a lump on his left jaw. Reardon did not show so much punishment, though to a disinterested looker-on his eyes looked as if they only wanted a few more visitations to put their owner in darkness. Reardon got on Rourke's nose and mouth, and in the counter, Rourke got on the eye and forehead. This brought on a good rally, in which several good exchanges took place, and as Rourke was getting away he received a hot one from Reardon's right, and slipped down.

17. Reardon again first to the call of time, and on Rourke meeting him at the scratch, led off out of distance, but in repeating the dose succeeded in getting on Rourke's left eye, and for which, in retaliation he got a tremendous return on the mouth. Exchanges now took place, the Brum landing one or two stingers on the Welshman's forehead, and Reardon administering the same compliments on the eye and left ribs. Eventually, Rourke went down to avoid.

18. Both came up bleeding, and after some short sparring Rourke led off out of distance and following suit got on Reardon's nose, fetching more blood. Exchanges followed—Rourke receiving on the mouth, eye, and ribs, and Reardon on the mouth and nose. In the end Rourke went down.

19. Both men evidently eager to settle this gallant fight, very little sparring took place. No sooner were they in position than Rourke led off, but was artistically stopped, and not taking a denial, forced the fighting, and succeeded in landing a left and right on the jaw and mouth, in return receiving on the mouth and body, and then slipped down.

20. Reardon again first to the scratch, though when Rourke came from his corner he was noways deficient in energy. After some slight sparring, both waiting for an opening, Rourke got on the Welshman's eye, in return for which he got a red-hot 'un on the mouth. Exchanges now took place, both men standing foot to foot, the Welshman having slightly the best, when Rourke went down.

21. Both men anxious to commence hostilities, and, on meeting, Rourke led off, but was well stopped. He again tried left and right out of distance; Reardon in retaliation got slightly on his opponent's bad eye, and, after several determined exchanges, Rourke again went down.

22. Notwithstanding the time and the pace the competitors had been fighting, the manner in which they answered to the call was surprising. Reardon was again first to leave his second's knee, and after some short sparring got on Rourke's mouth, receiving in return one on the nose. Several good counters took place, and at the finish Rourke got down on his knees. Patsey was in the act of striking the big 'un at the time, but opened his hands.

23. On time being called, Patsey, though bleeding from the right eye, was the first from his second's knee. He was quickly followed by Rourke, whose left eye, cheek, and mouth were fearfully swollen. After a little cautious sparring, Rourke got on Reardon's nose twice in succession, which was returned with good interest on the left side of the body and jaw. In the struggle for the fall, Rourke slipped down.

24. Both up at once to the call of time. Rourke leading off got slightly on Reardon's jaw, which was returned by Patsey getting his left on the mouth and his right on the ear. Tremendous exchanges now took place between them, Rourke again going down.

25. The Welshman first up, soon followed by the Brum, who attempted to take the lead, but was well stopped; Reardon, in return, got home a good one on the forehead. Some desperate fighting now took place, both men evidently thinking this round to be the turning point. Rourke succeeded in landing three or four on his opponent's forehead, and received four equally useful ones under the left arm. Rourke down to avoid.

26. On time being called, none of that commodity was cut to waste, both men being eager for business. Reardon leading off was well countered, both being on the nose; this led to some in-fighting, Reardon administering some heavy punishment on the ribs, and taking his share on the eyes and nose At the conclusion Rourke slipped down.

27. Reardon first to the scratch, went to Rourke's corner, forced the fighting, and leading off got on the Brum's nose, in return napping a slight one on the forehead. Some good in-fighting now took place, Rourke delivering heavily twice on the forehead. Patsey during this time was very busy in delivering a couple under the left arm. Rourke down to avoid.

28. Both men came readily to the scratch, Rourke showing the effects of the body blows he had received in the three previous rounds, while Patsey was gradually losing his eyesight from the effects of his opponent's frequent visitations, combined with the effects of the wind and sun. Some wild and random blows having been delivered, the men closed, and, after a short struggle, both went down with a dog-fall.

29. Reardon up first, and, putting aside the damage done to his eyes, appeared almost as fresh as if he had just entered the ring. He then forced the fighting, and got a good one into Rourke's mouth, for which he was punished by a stinger on the nose. In the rally, Rourke was bored down.

30. Both up to the call of time, and "eager for the fray." Cross-counters on each side twice in succession—Patsey delivering on the side and head, Rourke on the breast and eye; Rourke down.

31. Patsey first to the call of time, and, leading off, was cross-countered on the cheek by Rourke, who fell from the force of his own blow.

32. Very little sparring; Patsey first up, and leading off with his right on the old spot under the arm, just missed a vicious cross-counter from the Brum's right. He again succeeded in getting at the same spot, receiving in return a reminder on the nose, when, rushing to a close, Rourke slipped down to avoid the "hug"

33. No sooner did the opponents meet than Patsey led off twice out of distance, likewise, in his hurry, missing two well intentioned body blows. After a scramble, Rourke went down.

34. Patsey was the first up again, amidst cries of "bring Rourke up." As soon as the Brum appeared, Patsey forced the fighting; and after some slight counter-hitting, the Welshman succeeded in landing some heavy cracks on the left jaw, forehead, the left side, and temple—Rourke falling from weakness.

35. Reardon again first up, forced the fighting, and giving his head to his opponent, delivered severe punishment with his right on Rourke's ribs, who, after slight exchanges, went down to avoid.

36. At the call of time, the lively Welshman was the first at the scratch, and, as in the previous round, forced the fighting, taking all the punishment Rourke could administer, if he could get his favorite right on the ribs, the frequent visitations of which had reduced Rourke almost to the helplessness of infancy.

As time was called for the 37th round, there was a cry of "Police," and to the disgust of all, and the disappointment of many, the alarm proved to be too true. The ring was therefore immediately broken into, and the result was left in the hands of the referee; who, in the absence of the principal backers of both men, wished them to fight the same day, if possible; but above an hour having elapsed, and both men being fearfully punished, they themselves, by the advice of their respective friends, shook hands and agreed to draw the stakes.

REMARKS.

We are sorry to find fault with any one connected with this most gallant and determined fight, but we must state that had there not been gross mismanagement, the fight would have been concluded without any official interference whatever. By some means or other, Rourke's fighting boots were left in London, and the contest had to be postponed until their arrival. We will now pass to our remarks on the fight as it was. We have had some experience in witnessing various contests in the P.R., but it would be rather more than a puzzle for us to remember a gamer or more determined one during our career; and if our portion of the upper ten thousand who patronize the noble art of self defence, had been present, we are satisfied would give in the palm to this as the very best pugilistic encounter ever witnessed; and what is more satisfactory to the few who did witness this fine display, after the men had every care taken of them that their efficient seconds could command, they mutually agreed to draw stakes. This, we consider to be one of the most honorable and straightforward transactions that has come to our knowledge. Had not the police interfered, there is hardly a doubt but Reardon would have been victorious; on the other hand, had the fight been renewed, Rourke must have been successful, from the fact of the Welshman being totally blind before any arrangements could be made for another meeting. Therefore, it is to be hoped that all who have colors of either will pay for them as if winners; and if the men were rightly treated, they both ought to have the same amount as if winners, as a more determined and manly contest was never witnessed.

GREAT PIGEON MATCH FOR £200.—This affair, which had caused considerable interest, came off on the 25th and 26th ult., between James Wood, of Huddersfield, and Abel Shepherd, of Bradford, (both in Yorkshire, Eng.) for £100 a side; the conditions being that the contest should last two days, at Pudsey and Huddersfield respectively; fifty birds to be shot at each day, 1⅛oz. of shot, 21 yards rise, 60 fall, to find birds, and trap for each other. On the first day, Wood opened the ball, by killing his first; he then missed the three next, killed his fifth, missed sixth, killed his seventh, missed two, killed three, and missed one—killed the 14th, missed the 15th, killed the 16th, missed 17th and 18th, killed 19th, missed two, killed two, missed 3, killed 1, missed 2, killed 4, missed 4, killed 5, missed 1, killed two, missed one, killed one, missed his forty-eighth, and killed the last two. Total, 26 out of 50. Shepherd killed two, missed one, killed his four next, missed three, then killed three, missed three, killed his 17th, missed two, killed one, missed the 21st, knocked the seven next down in gallant style, missed three, killed three more, missed two, killed four, missed the forty-first, killed the three next, missed one, killed one, missed another, and killed his last three. Total, thirty-two out of fifty. Second day.—Wood took the lead, commencing with missing his first two, killed three, missed one, killed the next eight, then missed two, killed one, missed two, killed one, missed one, killed five, missed the next, killed one, missed one, knocked down the next four, missed the next three, killed six in succession, missed two more, then killed four, missed one and killed one. Total 34. Shepherd opened the ball with knocking down his first seven, missed two, killed the next nine in gallant style, then missed one, killed the next three, missed one, killed one, missed one, killed the next six, missed three, killed one, missed the next four, killed three, missed one, killed four, missed one, and killed his last two. Total 36. Shepherd thus winning the match by eight birds.

WHOLESALE ARREST.—On the 1st inst., upwards of fifty betting men were arrested by the Liverpool police, and safely lodged in the Bridewell, prior to examination by the magistrates next morning. It seems that the capture resulted, not so much from the "professional" status of the men, but from the fact of their having taken up their lodgings at places where, in view of the pending races at Chester, it was only natural to suppose many of the "verdant" generation would go, and, left to the polite attention of their new *friends*, be fleeced of all they had.

A GOOD SELL ON PUDDS.—Pudds got bit last week very badly. He had a bedstead, from which he found it impossible to drive out those little pests—bed bugs; and having given it up finally had the thing sent to auction to get rid of it. He calculated it would fetch about $10 at auction, so to auction it went, but Pudds had to buy another bedstead, so he went to auction to buy one. Just as he stept inside of the door the auctioneer was just yelling fifteen and a half—and a half—half— on a fine looking bedstead, when Pudds immediately advanced the bid half a dollar, when it was struck down to him at $16. Pudds paid up, and in the afternoon the bedstead came home, when to Pudds' horror and astonishment it proved to be the same identical bedstead, that had been revarnished, which he had sent off to auction, as incurable in regard to bugs, and that he had paid the auctioneer $1 60 per centage, and cartage both ways, for the privilege of getting his bedstead back again. As James would have said, "towards the dusk of the evening, a stalwart man might be seen in the back yard of a residence on Franklin street, viciously engaged in splintering a piece of furniture with an axe. That man was Pudds. That piece of furniture was that bedstead."

AN IMPERIAL DONKEY.—The sons of an Austrian emperor, while in Venice, got into a quarrel. While very furious, one of them said to the other: "You are the greatest ass in Venice." Indignant at their quarrelling in his presence, and doubtless wishing to prove his superiority in all things, the emperor exclaimed: "Come, come; you forget that *I* am present!

AN ARMY REVIEWED BY A LION.—The author of a recent work on Algeria relates the following incident which occurred while marching with a body of French troops on their way to attack the Kabyles:

"We had ridden carelessly forward, when the sudden halt and the unslinging of carbines startled us. Pushing past the rear files, we galloped to the front just in time to prevent the Sergeant firing at a noble lion, who, advancing toward the same path which we were pursuing, had halted abruptly at our view. Were we to fire, we should doubtless either kill or mortally wound the animal. In the first case all would be well, and we should be the richer by a lion's skin; in the second place, we should be sure to lose one or more men, and it was a responsibility the young officer in command would not assume. Hastily giving the order to unsling the carbines, he closed up the men with some difficulty, for the horses were restive. Our files were closed up, we neared the lion, who showed no symptoms of fear, gazed at us, not savagely, but apparently with great curiosity. Then he moved his tail to and fro, like a large cat; and as we neared him, he deliberately sat down on his hind quarters, looking then, for all the world, like a queer colored large Newfoundland dog. Just as we ranged up with him, passing by in single file, the horses' heads and tails were together, he opened his large mouth with a mighty yawn, uttering as he did so, a sound between a heavy sigh and a growl. This he did without rising, and in a most sleepy manner, as though he were supremely indifferent to our presence. All this time our horses were terribly excited. I was not fifteen paces from the lion, and I could not resist the fancy that seized me to rein in and look at him. Trembling in every limb my horse obeyed me, and as the rear files of our escort moved past, I contemplated the noble brute. He was a splendid male, of the color called by the natives the 'black lion,' and which, they say, is the most fierce and terrible of all. He seemed sleepy and quiet enough just then, and did not even look at me. The jangling of the men's armor seemed to catch his attention, and, indeed, it was but a moment's space that was allowed me for contemplation, for a slight move on his part caused my horse to bound aside so as to almost unhorse me, and when I recovered my seat and my power over my frightened steed, the sleepy fellow had deliberately lain down, and resting his noble head on two mighty paws, he followed us with his eye as we moved slowly away."

BOOKS, "BOOKS," BOOKS.—NOTICE.—REMOVAL.—The rapid increase of our business has obliged us to Remove from our former location, 76, to the NEW MARBLE BUILDINGS, which have just been erected at 84 Nassau street, to which our readers will please direct all orders for *Books* and other articles—any orders that may have been sent to 76 will reach us, as our *Post Office Box* obviates any miscarriage of letters. With our increased facilities, we are enabled to attend to all orders for Books, Cards, Prints, Sporting articles and merchandise of any and every description, (large or small), with the utmost promptness, forwarding the same on the day received, and packed in the most compact and substantial manner, at the lowest market price, post paying all books and articles sent by mail. Any book you see advertised no matter where, or by whom published, enclose the price in cash, or stamps, to our address, and you will receive the work ordered by return of mail—Post paid. If you wish a Catalogue, write—we pay postage. If you wish to know the price of any article of merchandise or any book you may be in want of, write, we will give you the information and pay postage on your letter. If you really wish something good, send for our catalogue, it will please you certain. Address, THOMAS ORMSBY,
General Purchasing Agency, 84 Nassau street, New York.

HEALTHFUL EXCITEMENT FOR THE MILLION!

THE GREAT LITERARY PANACEA
FOR THE
CURE OF LOW SPIRITS,
FOR THE
BANISHMENT OF THE BLUE DEVILS;
AND FOR THE
EXCITEMENT OF THE RISIBLE MUSCLES!

THE PROFIT OF THE PEOPLE
(as well as of the Publishers,)
IS
THAT MODERN "MESSENGER OF GODS AND MEN,"
THE NEW YORK MERCURY.

Its proprietors do not hesitate to assert, that its faults are less in number than the virtues of modern politicians, and that its soothing influence will go further in quieting the minds of those dyspeptic patriots who anticipate a speedy dissolution of the Union, than fifty eloquent discourses by Congressmen, whose love for the Treasury of their native land is undoubted. The Publishers of THE MERCURY take pleasure in recommending it to the public as a journal more INSTRUCTIVE than "Appleton's New American Cyclopedia"—which is speaking very mildly of it— more ENTERTAINING than an anniversary of the Tract Society; more HUMOROUS than an alderman's horror of bribery, and more BRILLIANT in every way than Senator Toombs' excellent joke about calling the roll of his slaves from the top of Bunker Hill Monument.

THE MERCURY HAS WONDERFUL MEDICINAL EFFICACY.
IT CURES THE "MIND DISEASED."

A RETIRED PHYSICIAN writes: "One of my patients has been taking your MERCURY for a week BACK, and is now stronger than the best city butter at two shillings a pound. The more he takes the stronger he grows, and will soon be able to raise five hundred pounds (sterling) without assistance."

The REV. DR. GRIM, proprietor of the Asylum for Insane Maniacs who have lost their reason, says, in a recent letter: "One of the unfortunate men under my care, who was once a wealthy merchant, but was suddenly seized with the extraordinary belief that members of the Legislature could not be bribed—compelling his friends to send him hither—has just been cured by reading the amusing "GOSSIPERS' CLUB" in THE NEW YORK MERCURY. A few days ago, he gave evidence of his regained sanity, by affirming that city milk was generally produced by cows belonging to a water-cure establishment, and after making sure that his reason could not be again shaken, by compelling him to read the President's Message, I sent him home again to his friends, and forwarded my bill by next mail."

AN EMINENT LAWYER SAYS: "One of my clients was seized with HABEAS CORPUS, a few days ago, and after carrying his case through the Supreme Court, without bettering it, I advised him to forget the trials of this life in the fascinating columns of THE MERCURY. He soon became so absorbed in NED BUNTLINE'S LAST STORY, that he forgot to pay me my fee, and has since been able to support his family on the interest of that well written tale."

ANECDOTE CONCERNING THE NEW YORK MERCURY.

Not very long ago, a clerk in a New York dry goods store visited the Academy of Design exhibition of pictures, and was so much impressed with the glory of art, that he resolved to study drawing. The young man had not the gift of inspiration, however, and after vainly trying to sketch the follies of society, he became a victim of despair, and resolved to COMMIT SUICIDE. Strange to say, however, his whole nature was so antagonistic to the graphic art, that he was not even able to draw his final breath. In the midst of the agony produced by this last failure, he chanced to see a copy of THE NEW YORK MERCURY in a friend's house, and was at once struck with the wonderful beauty of the illustrations by DARLEY contained in it. The magnificent picture "inspired" him at once; he grasped the pencil with renewed courage, and after a few hours' practice, was able to draw one weeks' salary in advance with perfect ease, though slightly assisted by the cashier! Shortly afterward, he became so proficient, that he drew a check; but signed his employer's name to it instead of his own, in the excitement of the moment, and was thus drawn into trouble. He finally extricated himself by drawing the wool over his employers' eyes so naturally, that the latter did not prosecute him.

THE FOLLOWING DISTINGUISHED GENTLEMEN DO NOT WRITE FOR THE MERCURY:
THOMAS SAYERS, Esq., P. R.,
JOHN C., HEENAN, Esq., P. R,
EDWARD EVERETT, Esq., L. L. D.,
MARTIN F. TUPPER, Esq., A. S. S.,

The proprietors of the MERCURY are convinced that it is bad policy to encourage CHEAP GENIUS, and for this reason they have included in their Contributorial and Editorial Staffs, only such persons as are to be had for the most money. Among the writers they have engaged, are:
BAYARD TAYLOR,
DR. J. H. ROBINSON,
NED. BUNTLINE,
COUSIN MAY CARLETON,

and over a hundred other famous leaders in the current literature of the day, whose contributions create a greater excitement than the Charleston Convention, and are more generally read than Douglas' speech on Squatter Sovereignty at no sense per copy.

N. B.—The MERCURY is the great original and only genuine "family paper."
P. S.—It's got a "big moral tone."
N. B.—P. S.—It will be read everywhere at noon to-morrow. 6-1t

CHARLES EDGAR'S General Purchasing Agency.—Orders from the country for Books, Magazines, and New Publications promptly attended to. Bell's Life, Sporting Life, and Foreign papers. Books of all kinds furnished. Catalogues furnished on application, containing some of the best reading books of the day.
Send for a Catalogue. No. 422½ Broadway, New York. 6-1t*

BOXING GLOVES, extra fine, $3 per set of four. Foils, $1 50. Masks, 62 cents per pair, and Sporting Articles sent by express. Enclose price to AGENCY, Box 1136 Philadelphia Post Office, Pa. 6-1t*

GAME FOWL.—I have on hand, and offer for sale, the following breeds: English, Irish, Darbys, Saftons, Dominiques, Counterfeits and Mexicans. Also, four pairs of imported ones, price, stag and pullet, $4; cock and hen, $6, and warranted all dead game. Address Box 65, Dover, N. H. [6-4t*] L. B LEGG.

EXTRA.

BOOKS
BOOKS
BOOKS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
CATALOGUES SENT FREE.
CATALOGUES SENT FREE.
CATALOGUES SENT FREE.
READ THIS.
READ THIS.
READ THIS.

DO YOU WISH ANYTHING FROM NEW YORK?
IF YOU DO,
YOU CAN HAVE ANY BOOK YOU SEE ADVERTISED SENT TO YOUR ADDRESS POST PAID, BY REMITTING THE PRICE IN CASH OR STAMPS.

You can have any article you wish that cannot be obtained in the city or town where you reside, sent to your address, lower than you could buy it yourself.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED
THOMAS ORMSBY'S
COMMISSION BUREAU, AND
GENERAL PURCHASING AGENCY,
No. 76 Nassau street, New York.

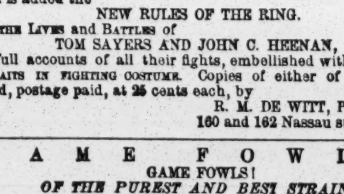
BOOKS, CARDS, PLAYING CARDS, PRINTS, CHEAP PUBLICATIONS, FANCY GOODS, GLOVES, FOILS, SPORTING ARTICLES,
and
MERCHANDISE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Purchased and forwarded to any part of the United States or Canadas, at the lowest rates. Catalogues sent free. References given when required. Any information promptly transmitted without charge.

Send for a Catalogue,
Send for a Catalogue,
Send for a Catalogue,
and address
and address
THOMAS ORMSBY,
General Purchasing Agent,
84 Nassau street, New York.

P. S.—All Books formerly advertised in this paper sent as usual.

MICHAEL PHELAN'S
IMPROVED



BILLIARD TABLES
AND
COMBINATION CUSHIONS.

Protected by Letters Patent dated Feb. 19, 1856; Oct. 23, 1856, Dec. 8, 1857; Jan. 12, 1858; Nov. 16, 1858; and March 29, 1859.

The recent improvements in these Tables make them unsurpassed in the world. They are now offered to scientific Billiard players as combining speed with truth, never before obtained in any Billiard Table.

Saleroom, Nos. 736 and 738 Broadway, New York.
Manufactory, Nos. 63, 65, 67 and 69 Crosby street.
PHELAN & COLLENDER,
Sole Manufacturers.

PHELAN'S NEW BOOK.—"The Game of Billiards," 4th edition, enlarged, revised, illustrated with additional diagrams and a portrait on steel of the author. Price one dollar, elegantly bound, sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price.
PHELAN & COLLENDER,
63, 65, 67 and 69 Crosby street.

VETERINARY INSTITUTION
ARTHUR D. SYLVESTRE
and
J. W. BEACH,
VETERINARY SURGEONS,

Inform their patrons, and all others interested in the health of Horses, that their office is open daily at
101 GRAND STREET, CORNER OF MERCER,
where all orders will be received with the most prompt attention.
Their large and convenient
INFIRMARY FOR HORSES
Is now in those convenient and healthy locations,
Corner of 70th and 75th streets and Bloomingdale Road,
2-1m New York.

SYLVESTRE'S HOTEL
(Late C. CORSON'S,)
70TH STREET, BLOOMINGDALE ROAD, NEW YORK.

The Proprietor invites attention to his newly organized establishment, (lately kept by Mr. C. Corson,) and solicits the honor of a continuance of the patronage of the former host, as well as a visit from his friends and the public generally.

The premises have every convenience for those driving out, to luxuriate in a comfortable
HALF-WAY RESTAURANT,
Where there is plenty of stable and shed room, with any amount of creature comforts for man and beast.
VERY IMPORTANT NOTICE.

As the enjoyment of a few minutes' hold-up on the Road depends very much upon the quality of the refreshments partaken of, the proprietor takes this opportunity to state that every drop of liquor sold in his house is a pure article, imported directly by him, (which he has the documents to prove,) and without the slightest adulteration. 2-1m

FIGHTS for the Championship of England.—Reported in full, with all the rounds, from the year 1730 to 1860; to which is added the
NEW RULES OF THE RING.
Also, THE LIVES and BATTLES of
TOM SAYERS AND JOHN C. HEENAN,
with full accounts of all their fights, embellished with full length PORTRAITS IN FIGHTING COSTUME. Copies of either of these works mailed, postage paid, at 25 cents each, by
R. M. DE WITT, Publisher,
160 and 162 Nassau street, N. Y.
1 tf

GAME FOWLS!-
GAME FOWLS!
OF THE PUREST AND BEST STRAINS,

always on hand, either for Breeding or Pit purposes, such as Clippers, Tartars, Rattlers, Prince Charles, Baltimore Top-Knots, Sergeants, Counterfeits, and all the English varieties. Best tempered Gaffs mailed to order. Also Cooper's Work on Cocking, price $1.
1-4t Address J. W. COOPER, Media, Delaware Co., Pa.

CHARLES CONROY'S
BOOK AND PERIODICAL DEPOT,
AND GENERAL PURCHASING AGENCY,
No. 62 Warren st., corner of College Place, and No. 5 Hudson st., New York City.

Orders from the country for Books, Magazines, and New Publications promptly attended to. Bell's Life, Sporting Life, and Foreign papers received by every steamer. Circulars furnished free. 2-4t

PAPER, PAPER, PAPER.—The largest stock of book, news and wrapping paper in the city.
STRAW BOARDS and STRAW PAPERS for Shipping.
CANDLE-WICK and CAP-WASTE.
31-tf BEEBE, HALL & SANDS, 27 Beekman street.

CRICKET, CRICKET, CRICKET.—JOSEPH PARKE, Germantown, Pa., has just returned from England, where he has been for the express purpose of selecting the best stock of Cricketing Implements the English market can produce. Every Cricketer in America should send and get a list of prices—sent free of charge. 51-tf

BASE BALL CLUBS can be supplied with every requisite for this game, such as Balls, Bats, Bags for Bases, Score Books, &c. Send for our new price list. We refer to the proprietor of this paper. RICHARDSON & McLEOD,
106 Maiden Lane, corner Pearl, New York.
Where can be seen a book containing all the scores and averages of all the clubs. 48-3m

CRICKET CLUBS can be supplied with every requisite for the game, such as Bats, Balls, Stumps, Leg Guards, Wicket keeping Gloves, Score Books, Nets for practice days, &c. Imported direct. We refer to the proprietor of this paper.
RICHARDSON & McLEOD,
106 Maiden Lane, corner Pearl, New York.
Where can be seen a book containing all the scores and averages of all the clubs. 48-3m

FOR THE PEOPLE
A SPLENDID BOOK! SEND FOR IT!

A splendid edition of HOYLE'S GAMES, containing a full description of forty-seven of the most popular Games, including all games at Cards, Draughts, Backgammon, &c., &c. The proprietor in placing this standard work before the public, feels confident of a generous support. The Book is handsomely printed, with full explanations and notes. It will be sent by mail on receipt of price either in cash or postage stamps.
PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER COPY.

Books of all kinds furnished. Catalogues furnished on application containing some of the best reading books of the day.
Send for a Catalogue. J. H. FARRELL,
3-3t* 23 Ann street, New York City.

BOXING AND SWORD GLOVES, Riding and Shooting Leggins, and Buckskin Shooting Coats, manufactured by HEALY & CO.,
3-tf S. E. cor. Fourth and Chesnut sts., Philad'a, Pa.

COOPER'S WORK ON COCKING, for sale at this office, at $1 per copy. 42-tf